

平均値

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言っ
たよ
ね！

私、能力は

FUNA

Illustration

亜方逸樹

1

God bless me?



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lang="en">

I Said Make My Abilities Average! - WN

Chapter 01-28

Table of Contents

1. [Average Characters](#)
2. [1](#)
3. [2](#)
4. [3](#)
5. [4](#)
6. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 5](#)
7. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 06](#)
8. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 7](#)
9. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 8](#)
10. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 9](#)
11. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 10](#)
12. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 11](#)
13. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 12](#)
14. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 13](#)
15. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 14](#)
16. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 15](#)
17. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 16](#)
18. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 17](#)
19. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 18](#)
20. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 19](#)
21. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 20](#)
22. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 21](#)
23. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 22](#)
24. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 23](#)
25. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 24](#)

- 26. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 25](#)
- 27. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 26](#)
- 28. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 27](#)
- 29. [I Said Make My Abilities Average! 28](#)

Average Characters

Here is small gallery for those of you who want to know how the characters look like. This list is valid and spoiler-free from chapter 23 onward.

Adel/Mile



Our beloved protagonist.

Reborn as a totally average girl as a reward from god, she braves the dangers of a fantasy world!

Maevis von Austin



Maevis von Austin is the forth child of the Austin family. Her three older brothers followed the house's tradition of becoming knights, an occupation

Maevis also aspires to.

But her family is opposed to this, so Maevis left her home, left behind her family name and set out to become a knight.

Pauline



Pauline is the daughter of a middle class merchant in charge of the Beckett trading company.

Since her mother is only a lover, she is seen as a nuisance by her family. Due to her talent at Healing Magic she was sent to the Hunter Training School in order to be able to better serve any noble or influential person she will be gifted too.

Rena “the Red”



Rena is a skilled magician well versed in Attack Magic and is known as “Rena the Red”.

Her temperament is as fiery as her hair.

She has no family and this seems to be a sore point to her.

Marcella



The third daughter of a Baron, Marcella’s life was set to be that of trophy wife or lover for an influential merchant or noble.

Adel’s intervention unlocked her ability to use Attack Magic which opened the path for Marcella to choose her own future.

She is a fellow student of Adel in Ekland Academy.

Monika



Monika is the daughter of a merchant family and a childhood friend of Marcella.

Adel helped her to raise her ability to use Magic which raised her status by quite a bit.

She is a fellow student of Adel in Ekland Academy.

Orianna



Orianna is a commoner who got into Ekland Academy on a scholarship. Marcella took care of her when she didn't know what to do at first.

Adel helped her unlock her Magic, although in her case it is very limited.

She is a fellow student of Adel in Ekland Academy.

Kelvin von Barium



The fifth son of a Baron.

~~A minor character that bothers our goddess in flesh. I couldn't find a colored picture of him, that's how much of a side-character he is.~~

He aspires to be a knight. Almost outdone by Adel in the entrance examination, he has challenged her every month for more than a year in order to overcome her.

He is a fellow student of Adel in Ekland Academy.



[manshiro](#)

Slaving away in the cave of tritium wonder, healing myself by translating stuff.

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 5](#)

[About these ads](#)

1

Hello everyone, I'm new to the translating scene with little knowledge, as everything I post will be machine translated, but for the future, I'll learn some Japanese to make everything better. Here is a chapter while I get everything organized as well as my first translation series. Also I decided to make this first person than third person, just my preference and heads up.

Reincarnation 1

"This place..."

When I woke up , there was a room that I don't recognize.

White walls , pale pink curtains hanging in the window , antique-style furniture such as a desk and closet , handmade stuffed animals

As if it belonged to a young girl..

And lying in the bed is me, Kurihara Misato, 18 years old, Adele von Ascham, 10 years old.

Eh..uhm..what?!? I Kurihara Misato, age 10, am the eldest daughter of the Ascham household... Something's not right..

Owowowow!! My head hurts!!.. my .. head...hu..

.

.

.

The girl has fainted and woke up some time later, the pain had vanished, and had recollected all her past memories.

“Oh.... so that kind of thing happened, huh.”

Seems that I died 10 years ago.

I have been born in an ordinary home, am the eldest daughter of two sisters in the family. My parents are seriously gentle with us. Have 2 younger sisters that really cheerful and good children, but can get a bit cheeky. And myself, which my parents say i am a “self-capable child”.

A small glimpse had appeared first when i was still a baby

Learning the language was fairly easy and quick. And I have also learned to walk on 2 legs much faster than an average baby.

I have also studied a lot, played sports, did art, shogi, and how to converse with adults

I have been the “self capable child’ since kindergarden, and even up to elementary school, as the traits have been exhibited one after another, as time went on, the teachers and surrounding peoples expectation rose up. It was to much too handle.

My grandparents were also stirred up in this. Saying things like, “this child’s a genius”, “ she’ll become famous in the future!”, and all that fuss.

And then they have been comparing me to everyone else, to my sisters, other grandchildren..

With this, I became more distant with my relatives.

The salvation is that my parents raised me normally without caring about those things, thus the unusuality became the normal, and my younger sisters are growing up healthy as well.

Although at home I catch my breath, the attention is always at school, there was never any bullying that I have experienced either, and I couldn't also have many friends with close relationships.

It's really unfortunate, I was never a "genius" at all.

If, if I had the sensibility of other people, if I was a genius type that produce innovative ideas by inspiration. I might have been more comfortable.

However, I'm just a smart ass~.

Therefore, keeping up with the excessive expectations was hard.

Although I have been surrounded by people, I am very lonely everyday. It even continued towards high school. I also don't go out with my friends much, but the occasional cat game. And other than that is just studying. I don't know other than that, in the end, as a person who was expected, it became a pass to challenge universities(TL: couldn't translate that last part)

And so the day of the high school graduation ceremony came. I pressed for answers on what to do after high school. Or would it be better if I attended university. Those that go to college, i wonder if they were ever like me. So I think for a while....

Those that walk the road, graduates that overflow from school. Current

students not yet in dissolution. Like high school students walking with each other playfully, no, high school students and the person earlier. One of them hit a girl that looked 10 years of age, with their bicycle, which she then staggered to the roadway

A looming large car.

I did look in front properly, did not react, as the seemed it couldn't brake in time.

When I notice...

I jumped in to push the girl away,

And the car was already in front of me...

Why did I... no one noticed and didn't help, why did this happen, why...

I-It wasn't my time yet to go...

No one was budging, as they were all looking at the body.

Because I had good reflexes.

No one would've helped?

"It sounds like I woke up, Kurihara"

As i regained some consenois, I look down of the 20 year old body in the ground "This-This is... I'm sure i've been splashed by the car"

I muttered, and some one else appeared..

"Yeah and now you passed away" (???)

"Huh...?" (Kurihara)

What a fool, I wanted to say that, but it didn't seem appropriate.

I look around calmly, there is a lot of white here.

The ground as well, around also, the clothes of a youth.

This is....well, what exactly does it mean.....

In my confusion, the young man in front of me explained.

“Right here, what you are seeing is the concept you call *heaven*. And I am the presence that you call *God*, there is a difference but...” (God)

Apparently this is how it is according to his story.

The world is in the law of entropy.

Entropy , thermodynamics , is a state o the amount of extensiveness , which is defined in the statistical mechanics and information theory and the like . A measure of randomness , and it is okay to say

In a closed system , if entropy is left, then the world is headed in the direction of the increase .

The natural phenomena of the world , most of it such life activities , are made up because the imbalance is made up of material and energy . Everything is intermingled in evenly , the world energy difference isn't . It means that nothing happens of change , but there is still death in the world.

The whole world is moving towards death.

Rather than the work of the devil, it's by Gods hands, and the laws of physics,
But those that had encountered it

Life

The thing that was mixed and separated , creating things with regularity Its activities if it were looking as if they reduce the entropy .

Actually , it even also wonders if entropy is growing, if you look at from a wider closed system .

But, the frantic activity, it was heartwarming to watch. For the old days to the predecessors who have overcome that stage .

And the activities of life, when the levels of civilizations reach a such extent, it will turn to ruins.

It is as the law of the world has a will.

And, not to kill time, it takes a little help to see if a civilization has reached a dangerous stage. As it was “their” fault things got like this.

And too much assistance can’t be carried out, and merely to maintain the appearance that was overcoming on their own ,or give a hint in the form of ” seen in a dream ” for a particular individual, putting secret knowledge in their dreams...

But individuals given the knowledge, are more likely to die for some reason. Clearly beyond their own value. The cause is, well, no one knows, even “they” don’t know. No matter the analysis, it was always the doing.

“Eh.. me dying and all, was it your fault?” (Kurihara) “No” (God)

“Eh?” (Kurihara)

“You see, I had assistance, in which you helped that girl. You didn’t need to be involved in it. Also your suffering, was your own fault.” (God) “.....” (Kurihara)

“Actually, out of everyone, you were called here, to thank you.”(God)
“Huh...”(Kurihara)

That girl, she was suppose to die, not in illness but in accident. The car as well, but for some reason, you acted out and pushed the girl out of the way, even I couldn't predict this, as everyone would've been too shocked to move and help, as you were the only one. Even though the death of the girl was already pre-determined. You still acted against the “law of the world”...

Do you know, now in the future, that girl you saved, she will create the basic theory of the technology to travel to stellar systems..(God)

Really....I myself didn't achieve anything, or wasn't any help, what meaning was their to my life....

“There, with my heart in gratitude, I have granted you in what you call ‘reincarnation’”(God) “Huh...eh. eeeeeehh!!!”(Kurihara)

I'm surprised!

It seems i'm going to a world that is game like...

Then that means....

“So, as I am going to bring you to a world that is behind in technology, do you want any superior capacity ability, that I can grant you?(God)

It actually caaaaame!!

Well, my immediate reply was...

“Make My Abilities Average!”(Kurihara)

[Toc](#) | [->](#)

2

Here's another one, anyway, name change from Kurihara -> Adele, in case you didn't see it before, here it is again. I will only re-translate the first 4 chapters, and then I will skip on to 7. That's all.

Reincarnation 2 | Chapter 2

Make my Abilities average”(Adele)

“Huh...”(God)

When I blurted that out, God-sans face looked shocked.

“No..nonono-, d-do you know how far behind this world is compared from the one you came? There is is no security at all, this is where t-thieves run rampant in a world of swords and magic. As well as monsters. If you don't have an outstanding abilities, then there is no way you can survive...”(God)

“No it doesn't matter. With my appearance and all, and with the others averages in the world, just let me be like them. What I mean is, with reincarnation, I am just like any other human born, right? So in that case, as an average person with capacity, with just modern knowledge.....

Isn't that enough of an advantage?(Adele)

My will, it won't change

God nodded

“.....Understood. Well, this is a phenomenon that I did not foresee. In fact, the world is celebrating of a downfall of a civilization. For man to lose all technology,

it will be hard to survive....I still feel that I have a bit of responsibility on your perishing, as long as you live, you may do anything you like, *sigh* it's not a bad world, you know? However, there is no security in world like that, and only people say, that death is easy..."(God)

Wait, is it a bad world or not?

Well.... As a woman, it would be great if I don't go out too much after all

All right, I have decided!

I've been told that I won't transfer over to the other world in my original body, but, in fact, be reborn. As God said it would be easier to learn as a child, as for the other side, the details aren't important.

"So, I will start the reincarnation process. You will be born to a husband and wife-to-be-parents, because the couple was determined to not have a child, as it was supposed to be born naturally. In addition, it will be made that this egg was fertilized especially for you. I, God, wish you a happy life and am praying for you.....Well, praying to myself is a little strange, isn't it?

So, Have a good life....."(God)

And now, I am the only child of the Ascham Household, Adele von Ascham, a 10-year-old child, but.....

My appearance is totally wrong!!!

Ugh, even though my memories returning was great and all, getting all this information to an infant's brain is too much! Ahh, forgive me children, it seems being innocent and playing with you seems impossible now.

A-Anyway, I will have to try and act hard to be like my old self. Yeah!

Two years ago.

In the neighboring manor house that my parents had to go to. My father has a gotten, a sudden and horrible physical condition on the day of the departure. On the sudden events, it was decided that my Grandfather attended instead. But in a horrible turn of events, both he and my mother were attacked and killed on the way back.

The security around here was good, there's no damage, and there wasn't a bandit-related incident around here for years. But... why did the emergence of them appearing was only at that time?

And so, the following day after the viscount's house funeral, a woman came with a girl as the same age as me. After that, Father, and the lady attended a party, she was presented as the ladies daughter, her name was Prissy (TL note: Prissy the Pissy, hahahaha, uhh... I'll let myself out) I was left alone at the house. Even though servants are the majority, one of the servants is old, and a cook.

For some time after that, it seems that we weren't treated equally anymore, as I started getting bullied for some reason as well.

After 3 days, and what it seemed to be an act of riddance, the Viscount and mother-in-law, decided to enroll me to Metropolitan King boarding school. As the viscounts departure was also leaving in 3 days from now. Even if things ended up like this, this is still a big chance!

So 3 days later,

Without being seen of by my own family

I'm headed to the imperial city, in a stagecoach!

Even so, I got the shabby-looking one, because it doesn't get as much use as the main stagecoach, which is more splendor looking.

My luggage is also little, I have some light changes of clothes, some wah-ups for my needs, and only some goods that are personal.

There is another school here too as well, where the high nobility and daughters and sons of wealthy merchants go to. Actually, my sister-in-law, Prissy, is suppose to come to that school, and of course, she is coming in the luxurious carriage of the house.

In the meantime, i'm here thinking about things that don't matter because there is nothing to do.

After all, i'm not needed in the house, a child of an ex-wife serves no purpose. Even if Prissy is there, she can't be the heir of the household, as she is not from blood, the only other option would to make a new child that is a boy, and Prissy would be married off to another household.

In fact, since my admission, my so called parents have prohibited me of using the Ascham household name.

Hmph.

Apparently, the title of the eldest daughter is now going to Prissy.

Sometimes I wonder....

If they still care for me just a bit....

And so, I have learned a lot about this world in 3 years, so I was dazzling about the time of graduation as well. Even if I come back to the Viscount's territory, I would probably be sold off in the name of "marriage convenience". Even so, my dream is to get out of here, and save money with the knowledge I have left. It was the goal of my school life..

But why was I born in the house of nobility, I, have asked god to make me all average... I...wait a moment!?!

Royal duke , marquis , earl , viscount .
Slaves, civilians, Grand Knight , Baron , Viscount..

Fifth from the bottom. Fifth from the top. Yeah... definitely the middle.

I'm probably different! What was the number distribution, was the people distribution!

It's far from the average value, not even in the median. The median is the center of all components, is not necessarily the middle of the categories.

That could mean that the mean, and median, could be the commoners mode, by a different method of determining...

Uwaa, I'm tired of just thinking of all that just now, so i'll just continue carving my wood doll that I started in my second day. Good thing something from my previous life came in handy.

My knifing skills are pretty good, I can cut through this wood like butter! Even so, this wood seems to be high-quality, anyway my "figure" could be a novelty, in this world, since it's hand made.

- .
- .
- .
- .

.....Ouch!

3

Another One

03 – To school!

Today is the second day of the expedition, on the journey to the Imperial City.

I have been camping outside, next to the highway meadow.

It's really not a rich trip. Since taking the wagon, and sleeping in it means no hotel bills to pay.

If there is a group of men and a group of women, they would tell the woman to sleep inside, while the men sleep outside. I was also told to sleep inside the wagon, but it's too crampy inside, so went out instead.

Oh! Now that I think about it, there was a test....

And I heard that it was told to father.

For commoners, they have to take the exam to enter the school, but for nobles, it didn't really matter at all. Well, since I'm not able to call myself with my family name, I wonder if I have to take the the test too. But I also heard there was some cases that some nobles entered as commoners for a secret reason, by some force. Well no worries, I was expelled from the house anyways, and I won't let myself become a failure.

Hmm, but I was suppose to take the test before enrolling here, so there's no need to take the test after all? Perhaps they do not care of it. I don't really care what they think anyway

Anyway, there is not of lot to do here, well, let's leave so I can practice some magic.

Magic.

It really is an exciting word.

For me that didn't have really any friends, with seeing magic in animation since

elementary school, all the way to highschool, with relaxation of study, it did pique my interest a bit.

Because in this world, you can actually use it yourself!

This is why it sounds exciting! Magic!!

Certainly, there are people who can use magic like as those seen on anime long time ago. Like court magician, members of magic division, magician that belong to mage guild and hunter guild...

But right now, I am just 10 years old. In my memory, my magic is average for a typical magician, my definition anyway.

I can also produce enough fire to ignite a bonfire, also produce enough water to fill 1 cup.

No, that much is amazing enough. After all, since I don't really have to worry about water when traveling, there is a significant reduction of luggage. To the majority of people who can't use magic, complaining will sure win a hit as punishment. So in respect, I won't complain that my magic is *slightly* above average.

Perhaps, maybe because the average value of [people who can't use magic] and [people who can use great magic] is really [people who can use some magic], I thought.

The magic of this world, although there's a specific genre division name, like fire magic or water magic, magicians are not classified like fire magician or water magician. Since spirits are not divided like fire spirit or water spirit as well, as they are generic spirits.

All magic is caused by the same type of nanomachine.

Therefore, when one pours their will onto the nanomachines, the occurring phenomenon will corresponds to the will. Whether the will is radiated as Vicious Mind waves as well. Whether the nanomachines can recognize and it. Whether the content of the will can be realized. Whether the expected phenomenon matches the visualization. And, whether or not it's conflicted against classified information..

Therefore, it is not necessary to divide the suitability of learning magic depending on the type, but there are strong and weak points. The problem, that is, lies on the operator's visualization. The people of the desert will obviously have a hard time visualizing a large amount of water and ice. However, in general, a great magician will be able to use all magic greatly. Lesser magicians are the same as well. The magic exercise that I only know, lies in memory. I (Misato+Adele) haven't tried it even once!. It would be good to try it out at least once.

So, I decided to try out water magic first.

Since using fire magic at night will be too flashy and risky, I won't take chances with that. So with that said, it feels safer to do water magic. Incidentally, it will be good to indulge the body. Because this route is somewhat far from the river, the only water here is only for drinking.

Because I don't really have a good relationship with the other passengers, I don't think it will be a good idea and tell them that I can use water magic.

I take out a towel from my bag, which was let down from the wagon, and move further away into the tree shades. The wagon's here because there is a steep hill in the direction we're heading towards.

Heh, I recall the time where I was using magic before my memories returned, anyway, I held out my palm and casted a spell.

"Water, gather at my side! Water ball creation!"

Doppaaaaaaan!

"Gyaaaaa!!"

Uwaaa! I got dragged down below the hill after being hit by my water magic. Some of the passengers looked down to see what happened as well.

Hmmm, weird. Why the amount of water is so large...

Well, after changing my underwear, and the other passengers helping me out squeezing my clothes, an older woman lent me some baggy clothes

Certainly, the spell's not wrong. What if it means..., if the huge amount of water from the spell is not a mistake, it would be the birth of a new and more

powerful magic!

Then, is the magic power amount too much? Did the amount of magic power increase because my memories come back?

Weeeell, it's likely, since my magic amount is supposed to be [average].

From what I know before my memories came back, since I didn't get out of the mansion a whole lot, the books that I read were study material. Thinking from that me's common sense, this world's average 10 years old does not have enough magic power to produce that amount of water. Ever. Even if it's [median] and [mode], it's a wrong amount.

This is bad

Tomorrow, we will arrive at the Imperial City, and also the school. There is no time to practice anymore. I mean, if I mess up again, the other passengers will get mad at me. What's left is to find the cause by meditation, then do it for real at the test.

In the afternoon of the next day, the wagon arrives safely at the Imperial City, I then carry my luggage towards the school. Even though it's luggage, it's only 1 bag.

The school that Prissy will attend to, Eardley School, is closer to the Imperial Castle, which means that it is located at the centre of the Imperial City, as I go to Ekland School, it's closer to the Imperial City's northern wall's gate, which means that it's closely located at the outskirts. Since the main gate of Imperial City is the south gate, Ekland School is at the very back. The difference in both school's position is vividly displayed.

From the last stop of the wagon, the Central Square, I finally arrive at Ekland School after a pretty long walk. As I pass through the school gate by showing my acceptance letter, the old gatekeeper tells me to go to women's dormitory.

Will I be in the care of a kind matron or a strict matron.

That will determine the next 3 year's fate.

.

.

.
. .

..... I met the matron.

A bespectacled, strict looking, middle aged woman.

As I give her my greetings, she just glares at me *shiver* . She then gives me my room key as I walk by.

“Luggage is only that much.”(Matron)

“Y, yes, that is right...”(Adele)

“The contents?”(Matron)

“Underwear, bathing kits and a writing instrument.”(Adele)

“Is that all?”(Matron)

“Yes”(Adele)

“Is that so...”(Matron)

The matron thinks about it for a while, and then she continues.

“If you want to work on the weekends, tell me.”(Matron)

Perhaps,maybe she is a relatively good person, *maybe*.

While thinking about it, I lower my head, and go to the room I was given.

My room.

The width is about 4 tatami. Around a little less than 2 tatami wide space is occupied by a bed, the remaining space held a closet, desk and chair, it’s really cramped in here.

Maybe because it’s a room for 10-13 years old, well I am just thankful that this is a private room. At least, it would be much more comfortable to live here than to remain at home.

Arranging the luggage took only 40 seconds. Put bathing kit on the top of the closet, put underwear in place, put my pencil on the top of the desk, and

complete. Well, 40 seconds was plenty of time to finish.

The entrance ceremony is 4 days later as well.

The day after tomorrow is the proficiency test along with the aristocratic group, 3 days after that is the uniform, and education material distribution. There is also a description about the entrance ceremony. Tomorrow is the only free day~

I'll just lay in my bed and.....

4

Hello everyone! with this, I have finished the 4 and will move on to the seventh chapter, Hooray!

Another thing I will add on, I didn't *reaaally* translate this chapter, as I just copied it and edited and revised it so it could make more sense. If you want to look at the original [click here](#). Thanks to exploringtheroadoflife for this chapter, im also sorry that I said the first some chapters had bad grammar -_-'. No hard feelings right? right?

Chapter 4

What caused that ridiculous amount of water yesterday?

I thought while lying on the bed.

From the description of magic that I heard from God and thinking about this world's [common sense of this world], what reason can be expected?

One, my own magic power... my actual Vicious Mind wave's radiation intensity and durability is large...

... However, my magic power is supposed to be [average]

Two, my visualization is very strong, and my magic is efficiently expressed.

... There is a possibility due to modern knowledge's influence.

However, is it efficient only for that power? A little hard to think.

Three, other factors.

That time, did anything change? In addition to spell casting.

Ah.

Nanomachines.

Indeed, I muttered in my heart.

Could it be? Nanomachines respond to that?

That's foolish... , no, nanomachines are that self proclaimed God like being's creation, the performance could not be compared to those that has been studied on Earth's medical field. For example, it wouldn't be strange if each one of it have artificial intelligence abilities. To embody the received people's Vicious Mind wave, it would not be possible with just a single-function machine.

Usually, Vicious Mind wave do not have a sequence to execute the spell, the nanomachines themselves decided the execution by their own, probably, when you said the spell name.

... There is a possibility.

However, there is no time to confirm it.

There is a danger of runaway magic if I was to try out magic in a place like this and it is unnatural for someone to rent a training field before the school admission. And then, suddenly an idea came.

"Ah, I wish to hear the nanomachines directly...."(Adele)

"If you have any question, I will answer"(???)

"Gyaaaaaa!"(Adele)

Surprised by the sudden voice that whispered at her ear, I jump and my head hit the wall.

Guu,my head!.

"If you have any question, I will answer"(???)

The mysterious voice pursues!

However, it's the only one that will repeat its sentence in this situation.

I realize it, and respond cautiously .

"Nanomachine....?"(Adele)

"Yes, the Creator has referred me as such"(NanoMachine)

Back at Earth, it only takes several decades for computer to go from the size as big as building to palmtop size. And nanomachines are already being developed.

In that consideration, the nanomachines created by that God, it exist earlier

than human beings, how good is the performance I wonder, I can't begin to imagine it.

However, answering is relatively simple, that much I understand. I wonder if they're just replying based on the programmed words, I don't know if they're granted with real personality.

While I am still surprised, I know that this is a great chance to know about my magic power, I brace herself and ask...

"I want to know the reason why my magic power reached an unbelievable level."(Adele)

"Please wait for a little while..."(NM)

The nanomachines tell me the answer in just a few seconds.

"According to data queries result, in you previous magic exercise, the order of the instruction has been clearly instructed to the nanomachines, thus the efficiency had been higher than usual."

As I thought, I'm is relieved to have found the cause.

"So, how much of the effect is amplified?"(Adele)

"Approximately 3.27 times"(NM)

"Huh..."(Adele)

Compare to the phenomenon, the magnification is too small.

"Th, then, compared to the average 10-year old, why is it unusually powerful?"(Adele)

"It is simply because your Vicious Mind wave output is powerful and the phenomenon image is clear and concrete. Especially the Vicious Mind wave output, it is half of the strongest output in this world that belongs to the ancient dragon species."(Adele)

Huh, I can't believe my own ears.

"Whose, what is, half of what?"(Adele)

"Yours, Vicious Mind wave output, ancient dragon species, about half."

The nanomachines purposely separated its answer.

“Co, compare to human being?”(Adele)

“Compare to average human being’s magical power, it is about 6 thousands 8 hundred times.”(NM)

Patari.

I fall flat to my bed.

A-After a while, I finally resurrected and asks various questions to the nanomachines.

Because I want to learn magic normally, I didn’t hear a lot of information from God, but this has become a different story. Since threading this poorly will lead to a catastrophe, I must listen properly to grasp this situation.

“... to sum it up, what human beings call magic power, is the Vicious Mind wave’s radiation strength, and its retention and overall clarity. If you compare it to voice, it is something like, the volume, durability to hoarse and voice clarity. The clarity of visualization, rather than the strength of magic, it is the classification of the technique used. Technique is not innate, it is something cultivated with training.

So, the whole reason why I’m ahead... Visualization clarity can be satisfied with modern knowledge, then what about the others (radiation strength & durability) ... Ah!”(Adele)

U-Unfortunately I know.

What the nanomachines said.

“The Vicious Mind wave output, it is half of the strongest output in this world that belongs to ancient dragon species”

... That is in short, in this world I’m approximately in the middle of zero magic person and maximum magic person.

Average of the minimum and maximum value.

Gan Gan Gan!

I struck my head onto the wall.

“Wrong! That’s wrong! T-T-T-That’s not the definition of average!! I-I, want to live as an average girl!!!!!!!”

Once again, it is not even the median.

Whether because calculating the average value of everything is troublesome, or because human cannot imagine the vast number that is the God’s [average].

Or maybe because God is concerned about Misato’s safety and [purposely did it] as a service ...

After a while, I calm down and continue to gather more information.

“Until now, did anyone else ask question to nanomachines?”(Adele)

“First of all, because most people did not know about our existence, there are not many that talk directly to us. In addition, even if someone did, we are not allowed to answer to those whose authority is less than level 3.”(NM)

“What is authority?”(Adele)

“The authority to use us. Including humans, usually initial level of an organism is set to level 1, ancient dragon is level 2, sometimes level 3. In the past, there are humans who have reached level 3, but it’s very rare.

Although that person has reach level 3 just before dying of old age, apparently that person thought that our words comes from the spirit of magic and it seems like everyone who have heard of the story has passed away.

In order to reach someone’s brain(mind), our appearance is created by sending signals directly the retina, voice is conveyed by directly vibrating the eardrums...”(NM)

“Err, then, that means...”(Adele)

“Yes, other than optical hallucinations, it seems like we are thought as auditory hallucinations as well. Right now you look like a weird person who is talking alone.”(NM)

“Hiiii!”(Adele)

“It’s alright. Both rooms on the side are empty.” (The room on the left and right of Adele’s room)

The nanomachines told me who is looking at the left and right wall hurriedly.

“If you wish, we can also be heard by others by vibrating the air, and by refracting the light, it is also possible to project a provisional appearance...”(NM)

“No, right now, n-no....”(Magical-girl Adele)

I’m just an average girl that has no business with spirit-san

This time I’m going to learn a lot, then as long as nothing drastic happen, I’m not going to summon the nanomachines.

“Ah, come to think about it, the fact that you answered my question, am I a level 3?”(Adele)

“The esteemed Creator-sama has the highest authority level, which is level 10, yours level is 5.”(NM)

Yes yes, the middle of 0 and 10 is average. I thought so.

“So, what are the classified information (prohibited matters) for my level?”(Adele)

“Magic invocation limit(ban) is applied on unlimited growth to bacteria and viruses, nuclear fission and nuclear fusion, radiation, and other things that will affect our existence.”(NM)

“Oh, those kind of things huh ... It’s obvious isn’t it.”(Adele)

As I continue the questions for a while, and then there is a big harvest.

Item box. When asked whether there is a dimensional storage magic that is capable of keeping stored items against deterioration as time elapsed, the answer that there’s, in the numerous dimensions, are a number of different world dimensions in which space-time continuum has been crushed, thus there is no concept of time itself. If you place things into a hole that leads to those dimensions, it can substitute for an item box, so it said. Because it is a different dimension, there is no need to spend energy to maintain it. Nanomachines will take care of the storing and retrieving process.

Magicians of certain level are capable of using [storage], inside of that, time elapsed and capacity is also limited, though it seems to be useful, I’m thankful that my pseudo item box can be used in public by pretending to be [storage]. Of

course not only the pseudo item box, I also intend to use [storage] along with it.

Including the trick to use magic output on par with normal people....and so, I have finished listening to nanomachines and thanked it.

“Thank you very much. Seems like I can somehow go on as an average girl.” (Adele)

“Average... girl is it?” (NM)

What a thing to say by the nanomachines,

Hmph! (Adele inflated her cheeks.)

“I’m an average girl, let’s live normally, place hands in ordinary happiness!” (Adele)

“.... I wish you good luck” (NM)

As I have to finish the conversation with nanomachines, I suddenly notice something and get anxious.

Until now, there is nothing that felt particularly abnormal, somehow, sudden anxiety have welled up.

Although it’s a good coin, its verdict is unfortunate.

Even though I was looking for the other hard object, I could only see the metal handle of the closet. Reluctantly I firmly collect the coin with my finger, then put force and...

Kunyari (Snapping sound effect)

Yeah, I wonder if this force is also the other half of the ancient dragon?

Goddammiiiit!!!!

In case you didn’t read the top, you lazy plebs

Hello everyone! with this, I have finished the 4 and will move on to the seventh chapter, Hooray!

Another thing I will add on, I didn’t *reaaally* translate this chapter, as I just copied it and edited and revised it so it could make more sense. If you want to

look at the original [click here](#). Thanks to exploringtheroadoflife for this chapter, im also sorry that I said the first some chapters had bad grammar -_-'.No hard feelings right? right?

I Said Make My Abilities Average! 5

Yes, hello. I am new at this. Also terribly lazy when it comes to editing; not so much on the initial translation. The next chapter is mostly done with being translated, probably only a couple hours from when I put time into it.

Previous chapters lie [here](#).

Please enjoy.

05 I am an Ordinary girl 1

Adele missed dinner because she was busy.

She's accustomed to missing a meal or two, so it's no trouble.

That's that, this is this.

Adele is now penniless.

Because her parents did not give her anything when they sent her.

My school expenses have been paid in full, including the lunch costs. Therefore I am not not going to have trouble getting three meals a day as long as I eat every meal in the school.

On the other hand, eating out or buying snacks and sweets is impossible. That goes for clothes, undergarments, and soap too. As for the notebooks, pens and ink.

...There's no way to make those happen.

Really, what are you thinking, father, stepmother?

While thinking so, I decided to ask the dorm head about it tomorrow, and so I crawled into bed. Since there was nothing else to do.

While falling asleep, Adele's mind wandered.

This time I'll live like an ordinary person.

I am already fed up with being seen as special, and the expectations that come from it.

I'll be the same as everyone, on equal footing, talking equally, and I should be able to make a good friend.

"Please introduce me to a job!"

"What is this, first thing in the morning... Well, certainly I did tell you to come to me for work... but the first day...?"

"Presently, I have zero money on hand, and only two changes of underwear. Because there will be the entrance test tomorrow, I have to be able to earn money today. It'd be hard finding another chance to make money before the weekend."

The dorm head rubs her temples and frowns.

".... Do you have any work experience?"

"I do not."

Adele, including her previous life, had never worked.

"Follow me."

Adele was taken to a bakery, by the dorm head.

"Aaron, I brought a potential salesgirl, how about it?"

The dorm mom explained various things to the baker.

Adele's being a penniless student, looking to work on holidays, with no work experience, all straight facts.

“Well, if that’s the case.”

When saying that, the baker turned towards Adele.

“Because I have to support my family, I get no days off. However, that’s where you come in. Once a week, after baking all of the bread, I want to rest afterward. Normally I bake twice, once in the morning and then early afternoon.

So I was looking for a person who works once a week from morning to nightfall.

How’s that, if it’s like that wouldn’t you like to work here? You should leave if it isn’t what you want.”

For Adele it was ideal work.

If I learn the price of bread, even a 10-year-old girl can do it without a problem, unlike a bakery in Japan there are a few different things for sale. ... However, even if there are many types Adele can learn it quickly.

And, work once a week was acceptable, it’s good that it wasn’t so often.

“Please!”

This can get me an ordinary school life, somehow.

In this world, one week is six days, six weeks is one month.

One month is 36 days, ten months 360 days.

In addition, at the end of the year there are two days to mourn the old year, one day for the year to change, and two days to celebrate the new year. With that, a total of five days have joined, leaving one year to be 365 days.

As for the weeks and the month, it was convenient because the numbers were divisible in various ways.

The first day of the week was a public rest day, the school included, and that was the day Adele worked at the bakery.

Though it leaves no day off for Adele, it cannot be helped.

In addition, because 10-13 year old children commute there, the distance to the school isn't something that will wear you out, there's also no homework. After returning to the dormitory, there are people who voluntarily study, but that's unnecessary for Adele.

It isn't a holiday today, though I am anxious about my performance on the day I start, so it is just work for practice. As such the dorm mother left Adele with the baker.

Adele's on the job training was successful.

Misato was fairly unsociable in her past life, but rather than saying Misato was poor company, it'd be more accurate to say "no one associated with Misato," despite Misato's feelings on the matter.

It was simple, to play the salesman for her, the current Adele knows Japanese customer service techniques from her memories as Misato, her customer receiving was very good.

In the evening, Adele walking towards the dormitory clasped two silver coins tightly in her hand.

(It's the first time I worked for money! Compensation for time worked! Money that I can spend freely!!)

Adele was in high spirits.

However, anxiety soon welled up.

(What should I do if I drop it.... Or if it is stolen? If I meet a mugger?)

Though there aren't many criminals who aim at 10 year old girls, Adele was worried sick.

(Oh yeah, item box!)

When you put it into the item box, losing it is also prevented.

Adele's face blooms with the idea, and uses intonation-less magic.

The silver coins in her palm disappears.

Next, she tries to take it out.

It returns easily, the touch of a silver coin in hand. Only to be put immediately back into the item box.

Adele is delighted with the success, but suddenly notices something that makes her face go blue.

(If I failed the magic to use Item box, the silver coin that I labored to get would be gone! Usually, you should experiment with a stone or something! How stupid of me...)

But, well since the result was good there isn't a problem, let's proceed carefully from now on. While reflecting on it, Adele returned to the dormitory.

By the way, this world, when thinking in Japanese yen, one copper coin is 10 yen, small silver coin 100 yen, silver coin 1000 yen, small gold coin 10,000 yen, and for the gold coin it is worthy of 100,000 yen. [T/N: copper, 0.10\$ small silver, 1\$; silver, 10\$; small gold, 100\$, gold 1,000\$ rounding severely]

Produce is cheap, meat is an expensive luxury, and further conversion has no meaning because equipment and jewelry is stupidly expensive in comparison to Japanese standards. Although, the amount needed for a normal person to live is a reasonable number.

The wage that a usual family earns in one month is almost 3 gold coins.

Barring holidays there are 30 working days in a month, which leaves daily wages around 10,000 yen roughly.

On the other hand, Adele earns two silver coins a day, or 2,000 yen [T/N: 20\$] so about 250 yen [T/N: 2.50\$] when counted by the hour, it's enough for a child's labor. And, 12 silver coins in a month, becomes 12,000 yen [T/N: 120\$] accordingly, is enough to buy the daily necessities. Not enough to buy clothes, but I should be able to get away with that due to the uniform.

To keep the dignity of the school, damaged or too small uniforms are replaced for free. Though even if you say it's free, it's taken from the prepaid money.

Though undergarments aren't included, fortunately Adele will not need a bra, so they're cheap. Though the person in question never thought it was 'Fortunate.'

Anyway, Adele seems to have been able to escape from a financial crisis somehow.

The next holiday that Adele works, while it's still dark out, the Baker starts making bread. A neighbor comes to buy bread hot from the oven for breakfast, the baker continues making more to deal with the holiday lunch rush, after he finishes the baking usually left until later in the afternoon, leaving the store to Adele the baker leaves to take it easy, he intends to take the wife and child to go out somewhere.

The master of the bakery is able to escape from overworking, and also a crisis called the accumulation of dissatisfaction from the wife and child.



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[Average Characters](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 06](#)

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I Said Make My Abilities Average! 06

Another chapter, that really was mostly done for the majority of the time since the first post... but it was troublesome near the end. Hopefully the wait wasn't too painful.

This likely wouldn't have been done at all right now if not for the person helping me out so hats off to them. They are also the only reason this approaches anything resembling proper English as I just quickly get the meaning and move on.

Anyways please enjoy, as I get to work on the next chapter.

06 I am an Ordinary girl 2

The day after Adele's first day of work.

Today is the day that the test that decides the division of classes for the noble children is held.

Even if you say noble, it's just the ordinary noble children, my step-sister Prissy goes to the advanced school; Adorei. The children coming to Ekland school are mostly very poor nobles, with no chance to inherit, or become useful in a political marriage, or they're not particularly promising in comparison to a child of a moderate merchant family. Still, it prepares them for the future by letting them make connections with powerful merchant families, and is a situation where a girl should try to ingratiate herself with the son of a successful merchant family.

However, even if you tell a ten year old that they're probably not going to understand.

In particular, when one is a noble, one sees themselves differently from

commoners, and the child is usually absorbed in a sense of entitlement.

As for Adele, she was feeling relieved that she was not out of place among the others.

Compared to what Prissy was given everything was lower quality. In addition to the considerable trip on the stagecoach, my clothes resembled that of a daughter of the lowest and poorest nobility.

Moreover, after the last incident where she “washed her clothes with water...”

They only didn’t become completely wrinkled because a kind lady lent me a change of clothes.

First of all is the written test.

A brief history of the country, the name of the king and other great people, knowledge of neighboring countries, Manners and etiquette, arithmetic, common sense, etc...

The knowledge of Adele before the awakening was considerable, the problems were easily solved for the current Adele who can instantly recall all the details. ... Because her family was ignoring her Adele spent most of her time in the study.

As for Arithmetic, using the memories of her previous life, it was child’s play.

Adele solved each problem using her full strength. She has to be in the highest class. If the class level is too low she’ll become too bored.

Diligent study falls under the ‘ordinary’ category. Though there will always be someone who is number one when it comes to tests.

To tell the truth, the level of class you’re enrolled in is decided almost entirely with this written test.

It’s hard to teach when the level of the students in the class isn’t nearly even. For example, when middle school and high school students are mixed together it’s hard to teach both at the same time.

On the other hand, the practical skill is different. A class of only amateurs and a class of only experts, it is extremely difficult to teach both. This is because everyone needs help.

If the class has people mixed from amateur level to expert, the instructor can focus on those needing help and leave some of the work helping the amateurs to the experts. Moreover, by seeing the expert train amateurs, the instructor can think of ways to teach the experts.

In other words, in magic and martial arts when the class isn't divided by skill level it's convenient for the instructor. For the skilled student it's also quite easy, but it's annoying and inefficient for their training.

On top of that, even if you can't use magic you still have to take the magic class.

In the future, there is a possibility of having a magic user as a subordinate, and/or, if they become a soldier, there are also times when a magic user may become their opponent. Knowing about magic becomes necessary, even if you can't use it yourself.

After the written exam is the physical ability exam.

She has no real intention of joining with a sports scholarship. It's just necessary to show that one is healthy and can participate in martial classes without any problems.

Adele carefully picked up the indicated equipment. Very carefully.

It's absolutely important she not give a weird result here.

That's because, Adele is supposed to be a "very common ordinary girl."

Therefore, she carefully noted the numbers of the child in front of her and adjusted her results to match them. With that you should be able to think she's an "ordinary child."

And last comes magic.

About thirty percent of people can use magic. The people who can make a living with that is about one in three. In other words about one tenth of people. For the remaining two thirds who can use magic they can at least light a campfire or don't have to carry a water bottle. There's some degree of convenience to it.

As for Adele before the awakening, if she trained she could have barely made it within the 10% in the future, it was to such a degree/level. Still even in this world there are some people that are favored. Anyways if Adele takes a carriage/wagon that travels to the desert, if something happens she has a better chance to return alive. Enough for it to become the source of a meal.

However, the magic of Adele today...

For safety, it would be better to not practice magic at all.

But then it becomes inconvenient. Because it's not so bad with effort, I want to practice just a little. In addition, if I pretend to not use it all, when I carelessly use it by chance, the case comes out and I'll fall into an unavoidable scary situation.

Afterall, Adele could use it before, so as expected this would be a wise policy.

Adele who thought as such, carefully watched the magic that a person in front of her used so as to carefully regulate her own trying to get it to be approximately equal.

(Because power is $1/6800$, and the power is human average, I will try for around $1/10,000$, fine tuning it and lowering it further to the strength of the one before!)

Basun!

The fireball of exactly the right size fires, and Adele sighs in relief. You can't call it a fireball spell, it's on the same level as a gloomily burning coal.

... However, everyone including the teacher was staring at Adele, with their mouth half open.

“That, That magic was without aria....”

(.... Ah, I forgot the aria....)

Actually the spell's aria is unneeded as long as the thought waves are sent. For people who can't imagine a logical image that conveys the chemical, energetic, and molecular changes the aria [Swirl flame, gather and become one to smash the enemy!] directs the thought wave instead. To that end, it was easy to speak aloud and make the intent certain.

Of course, though it was also possible to recite only in your head, however then the thought wave becomes bottled up in your head and drops the emission power drastically, because the words in your head are the same the time it takes to cast is unaffected, it is used mostly for surprise attacks.

Adele just imagined the resulting phenomenon, and it happened instantly without blinking. Done with a similar strength to the person before her.

And even if it was the same strength, it being “unchanted” alone means it is quite different to a person of this world.

It's a good thing that the person who saw only understood she'd done it without a chant, but even that is enough to show that Adele was a master who far exceeded her age.

(Ara, I have done it now....

No, but aren't there a lot of people who can use chantless magic? Everyone just doesn't use it... It just so happens that I am good at Fireball magic, and only that can be used in a hurry with no aria! I am just an ordinary girl! Yes!)

New students suddenly begin to whisper to each other, as for teachers when looking at them, they all have a look of surprise floating on their face. It's something I'm probably going to be hearing about a lot from now on.

All told without any particular problems, the ability examination comes to an end, the students at the training field then were dismissed. Adele went back to the dormitory.

Until in the training area a single boy remained.

The fifth son of the poor baron family, Kelvin von Barium...

The Barium family was poor. Though it is poor, the Baron was a virile sort and had three sons and one daughter with his wife, furthermore he made a pass at a maid and had two more sons and another daughter.

The Baron, who was promiscuous when it came to woman relations, at least was not a terrible person about it. The maid continued to receive pay and he gave the children a warm reception, and they lived in the mansion brought up as if they were his legitimate children. The legal wife never treated the children poorly, and loved them properly as if they were siblings of her own children.

However, regrettably they're poor.

Though the legal wife's children were sent to the advanced Adorei school, it was impossible to produce enough money to send the maid's children there as well.

The eldest son is the heir. The second son is reserved for if anything happens to

the eldest. The third son was to be a knight or even an imperial guard, possibly even a high ranking official, it was a good bargain, if things go well he may even be married into the family of a baron or viscount. Those expectations are had for them.

If they grow up to be good looking, the girls may become the brides of sons of rich merchants or noble families. To improve the possibility of that happening even a little, they had to go to the better educational institution even if it meant the family having to work hard.

For that reason, going to the Ekland school that is lower class, it will be just Kelvin's older brother the fourth son, and himself. It's what you'd expect.

However, the fourth son had very high talent with magic.

Enough talent to feed himself with, or rather, enough talent to become an imperial court magician.

It had been decided the fourth son would be quickly sent to the advanced school Adorei, eventually, the only one still going to the Ekland lower class institute was Kelvin.

With seven brothers and sisters, only just him.

Why! For what reason!

Kelvin bore a grudge against the unfairness of the world, his mood stormy.

However, he understood rationally that it couldn't be helped. There was no other way.

The financial burden of sending the child to an advanced academy is by no means small.

Including the large entrance fee, tuition of three years, teaching material expenses, food cost, boarding fees, clothes fee, and so forth for seven people... It

cannot be taken out at all. Probably, they fell into considerable distress at the fourth son's school expense.

Still, the lower class academy's expenses are around 1/10 of the senior institutes, when compared. And he is the son of a maid.

The lawful wife, without complaint or ill intent, had apologized. If I were to complain about it, I would be punished.

Ok, I'll become the top then!

I'll become the strongest and show up those in the advanced school!

I am confident in my body that I had my elder brothers train. First, I'll show you my power in the tests for admission!

Kelvin thought so. However, it is...

After he put out his highest record the girl who stared at it gave the same record and showed the best run.

Though he did his best to break his limit, that girl who watched him handled it the same number of times/ Moreover, even though she looked like she could do more, she'd suddenly act like she was tired suddenly and stopped at the same number of times as him.

The javelin, long jump, and push ups were all the same.

Everything was being stopped according to my record. Although I still appeared slightly ahead.

Moreover, the use of the magic...!

Shit! Shit! Shit!

Don't make light of me!

I'll pass her. I will exceed that woman!

Kelvin von Barium.

It was the moment when the goal of his school life for the next three years was made.



[Kryisme](#)

I don't exist, true story.

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 5](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 7](#)

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I Said Make My Abilities Average! 7

Hello novel reading citizens of the net!

I'm manshiro, a new companion on the quest to raise the dead, and will bring you new chapters of Average Abilities from now on.

And who could fault me for it? Adel is justice! Even if she fails at failing, she never fails to entertain!

This chapter is brought to you with the helpful support of Rinkage.

07 Class A

The next day after the placement test was Adel's long awaited day of when the school supplies will be distributed.

Although, what she really wanted, wasn't the school supplies, but the clothing that were distributed at the same time.

Four school uniforms and four sets of exercise clothes, two each for summer and winter, including the respective shoes, socks, *etc.*

With them she would finally have more to wear than her current outfit.

At least, it wouldn't appear strange even if she were to wear her uniform daily.

Additionally, she could get free exchange of clothes provided by the school in case she ever outgrew them or wore them out. Although, it seems that if you were to request for new clothes too frequently, you might end up getting only other used uniforms that others had outgrown. But, for Adel, that wasn't much of a problem.

The clothes she had worn until now had become quite damaged so she decided to put them into the Item Box to preserve them.

Since she couldn't carry all her supplies back to her room at once, Adel split them into several portions. After that she immediately changed into her new uniform. She even accounted for her future growth and choose her clothes to fit loosely which gave people the impression of a cute freshman.

「I wonder if I could make 100 friends!」

Even though Adel had, including her previous life, had no friends whatsoever, she was filled with anticipation.

When she went to look at the bulletin board in the afternoon, the class rosters had been posted.

In the afternoon, the class will be sorted out according to the list to practice for the entrance ceremony. The real deal would be tomorrow. After that would be when we will really interact with our new classmates, introduce ourselves and so forth. The real class will start next week, after a day off following the ceremony.

As expected, Adel had been put in class A.

Although to be honest it wasn't the alphabet A but rather the first letter of this country's writing, so let's just leave it as "A".

The rehearsal as well as the real entrance ceremony on the following day went over without anything worth of mention happening.

Although there were some students whose parents attended the ceremony, the majority were students whose parents were too poor or came from too far away to attend. That or their parents simply didn't care about them. Of course Adel belonged to the latter.

There were also local nobles who only attended the entrance ceremony of their children that went to the higher-ranking Adorei School while refraining from the ceremony of the lower-ranking Ekland School since it apparently would tarnish their image.

After the ceremony, the classes were immediately guided to their classrooms by their respective teachers.

Liberated from the rigid atmosphere of the rehearsal and ceremony, the students finally have the opportunity to mingle with each other.

Anticipation and anxiety fought each other inside Adel. Would she be able to find friends? She didn't want to end up like she did in her previous life.

「I'm Abe von Burgess and I will take care of you lot for the next year. I'll also be class A's homeroom teacher for the second years next year, so there will be some of you whom I'll be stuck with for longer. But for those who fall behind in the evaluation at the end of the year that'll be where we'll part ways.」

Class A's homeroom teacher was a thirty years old, sturdily built man.

Judging by his looks, he seemed more suited to be a mid-rank adventurer of the Hunter Guild than being a teacher. He looked like a slightly aged thug.

As the "von" inside of his name indicated he was a noble. This was probably to keep the stupid noble ladies in check who couldn't understand that social standings didn't matter inside this school.

「Well then, let's start with some self-introductions. Everyone in turn, starting with you.」

「Y-Yes! I'm the third son of the Buick trading company, Marcus. I'm from the Imperial City and my talents are.....」

After being prompted, the leftmost boy in the front row started his self-introduction. Following that, the 30 students of class A, consisting of 12 boys

and 18 girls, delivered traditional introductions rattling off their names, origin, talents, hobbies, and goals in life.

That class A had more girls than boys was a result of lower nobles sending their boys to the higher ranking school and their girls to the lower ranking school. Adding to that was that most boys focused on martial arts, so they lost to the girls in overall scores.

Since Adel has problems remembering people's faces, she stared at each of the students who were introducing themselves as if her life depends on it, all in preparation for making friends. The students who noticed her gaze flushed and became nervous.

Adel meanwhile was completely unaware that this was her fault.

「I'm Kelvin von Barium and I'm aiming to become a knight. I'm good with the sword. My hobby is sword fighting. My goal in this school is to become stronger.」

Adel was slightly alarmed by the contrast to the previous introductions. Only a little bit though. Of course she was totally oblivious to the fact that Kelvin was the boy she used as a reference in the physical portion of entrance test.

Adel also failed to notice that Kelvin was glaring at her.

As the introductions continued it finally was Adel's turn.

「My name is Adel. I have no special talents. I'm your everyday average girl.」

((((Liar ! !))))

Everyone inside the classroom except Adel shouted as one inside their minds.

The class already possessed a splendid sense of unity.

The girl who could easily bring out roughly the same magic as the girl most skilled in magic, and that without an incantation.

Likewise, this girl leisurely matched the fifth son of a noble family whose athletic ability was far above the norm, while also refraining from beating his records. Her apparent unawareness of this probably well meant gesture to protect that boy's pride backfiring, making him lose face, made her either an airhead or ruthless....

The noble girls that had passed the exam had already been spreading these facts widely in the cafeteria and the dorm's common room.

Due to her lack of acting experience, Adel's attempt at faking effort was seen through immediately. It did not help either that the students taking the exam before her were the best in their respective fields. Adel, failing to notice this, believed that she had blended into the class as an average girl.

After the self-introductions followed the orientation. Burgess relayed several important pieces of information they would need for the start of classes after the holiday tomorrow. Such things as how the school works, its rules, and how theoretical and practical classes would be done.

After that he dismissed the class. Today they only had classes in the morning, with the afternoon and tomorrow intended for the students to buy any necessities and prepare their learning environment.

But that didn't matter to Adel. She had to work tomorrow and lacked the money to go on a shopping spree anyway. The essential things like soap, notebooks and ink would already use up her previous earnings since they counted as luxury items and were priced accordingly. And a minute would be enough to buy those few items.

Tomorrows wages would be saved for an emergency. The 2 pieces of underwear she wanted to buy would have to wait for now.

As she was about to stand up while musing about this she was surrounded by a couple of boys.

「Do you want to go shopping with me, Adel-chan?」

「No, go with me. I'm from here so I know a lot of good shops ! 」

「No, accompany me!」

Adel reflexively braced herself

(Huh? I subconsciously put my guard up but it doesn't seem like they mean any harm... rather, am I popular? Why though?)

Feeling something was strange, Adel stopped to think about it.

To be honest, she had been more beautiful when she was Misato.

Despite her family being graced with the appearance of commoners for generations, Misato had a face with sharp lines more fit for a rich lady. Her appearance was alluring enough that it wouldn't have been strange to be scouted into the show-biz.

Meanwhile Adel's face lacked any outstanding features besides it's symmetry, making it fairly average. Rather than an outstanding beauty, she gave off a feeling of serenity that calmed you...

(Ahh !)

At that moment Adel remembered a show she watched a long time ago.

It proposed that if you merge the faces of many random people you will get an average face that most will find beautiful.

By no means an otherworldly beauty, but an appealing face that was pleasant to everyone and put them at ease, or so it had said.

Merging them. Averaging them. Averaging them....

This is totally wrong! My wish to be “Average” . That would mean, being a normal, inconspicuous person who can blend into the crowds, and certainly not having a beautiful “Average Face”.

「I-I’m sorry, but I already finished shopping ! 」

The, uncharacteristically for her reborn self, blushing face of Adel stirred something inside the boys that only turned their competition even fiercer.

「Stop it right there, boys ! 」

In the short moment the class president-like girl had stopped the boys, Adel escaped after silently thanking the girl.

Since, including her former life, barely any boy had spoken to her besides asking whether they could copy her homework, Adel had been spooked.

After returning to the dorm and shutting herself into the bathroom, she looked at herself in a mirror that was just a piece of polished metal.

She was a little shorter than the average and had inherited her mother’s silver hair. Her beauty was not breathtaking like Misato’s, but she gave off a calming feeling.

(...popular? I’m popular?)

This realization caused her to smile creepily.

The female students who returned to the dorm and witnessed that smile averted their eyes in a hurry.

(Wrong, me! I don’t want to be popular! Since I’m a normal girl a single

boyfriend is more than enough!

I don't want to be surrounded by boys right now!)

Adel chased the strange thoughts away by shaking her head.

(But it's strange. My breasts seem to be a little bit on the small side...)

If they were early bloomers, girls' breasts would start swelling at around age 7-8 in this world too. When Misato had turned 8 hers had started growing, reaching C-cup at age 18. Since there were some girls that had already filled out quite a bit in her new class, Adel doubted that she was average in this aspect. Why though....?

(I haven't eaten enough in the two years since my mother and grandfather passed away so that might have stunted my growth. Like this it's almost like I'm an elf or dwarf....It can't be!)

Adel froze.

The humanoid species in this world consisted of humans, elves and dwarfs.

What if god just counted all of them as one big race?

Even though she should be right in the average, she was somewhat short.

And her breasts refused to grow.

But, no, that couldn't be it. Compared with humans, the number of elves and dwarfs was much smaller, so their influence should be equally small.

....normally.

Say, what if god didn't pick the average normally.

For example if you already had the averages for humans, elves, and dwarfs and wanted an average for all of them, but it's too bothersome to calculate it from scratch?

What if there was an idiot who would just take the average of those averages because he couldn't be bothered?

Wait. Time out! Stop!

'It can't be like that. It simply can't be!'

A sudden thought popped up inside Adel's mind while walking back to her room.

(I'm glad Orcs and Goblins don't count toward the humanoid races....)

GanGanGanGanGan!

Adel banged her head against the corridor's walls and could only be stopped by her classmates shortly afterward.

||

TL Note:

With this development, can we expect legal loli in the future?



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 06](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 8](#)

[About these ads](#)

I Said Make My Abilities Average! 8

And here goes the next one!

Could have been finished yesterday if I didn't have a date with Amatsumagatsuchi.

Next one maybe Saturday or Sunday.

08 Friends 1

「Well, at least dwarf girls are cute.....」

Adel who had finally returned to her room muttered while laying spread out on top of her bed.

Elven men and women have a delicate build and are quite tall.

In contrast to that, Dwarven women are somewhat shorter than human women and appear to be a little rotund, but all in all they are not that different. They don't share the burly build of the male Dwarfs and of course they don't have beards either. In human terms they are comparable to a short prepubescent girl with a bit of meat on her bones...

Due to this contrast, the Elven and Dwarven features largely balance out, thus apparently diminishing the impact on Adel and leaving her with a body height on the small side.

Sadly, these inhuman features seem to amplify their effect in regards to her chest...

No, this wasn't a certainty yet!

All of this was surely just her overthinking.

She'll just get the truth from the nanomachines....

「As if I can ask that~~!!」

What am I supposed to do if I ask them and it turns out I was right!?

Dreadful! Too scary!!」

『You called?』

「No ! 」

Adel shouted back without thinking.

Zezezeze...

When she noticed her slip, Adel looked at the walls of her dorm room in panic. But it seemed that neither of her neighbors had returned to their rooms yet so she wouldn't need to fear them being annoyed by the ruckus she had made.

Adel was in a good mood when she went to classes the next week. Her work on yesterday's day off had earned her 2 silver pieces and she had been allowed to take a lot of unsold bread which has been immediately stored in the Item Box where it won't decay.

But when she entered the classroom, Adel froze.

「Good morning, Adel-chan!」

「How did you spend yesterday?」

「Let's eat lunch together today!」

The boys attacked.

To be honest, Adel was prime material.

The brains to get into Class A combined with the athletic ability to become a knight and her overwhelming talent in magic. To top it off, she possessed a humble personality that made her want to hide these abilities.

Additionally, despite her being announced as a commoner, it was said that her entrance was certain regardless of the examination and that she received money from her home instead of a stipend...

In three years, everyone here would become a member, and a full-fledged adult just two years later. So, even though they were barely ten years old, there were quite a lot of students in this top class trying to make connections or looking for possible life partners.

「You guys again! Can't you see that you are bothering Adel-chan!」

The same girl with the class president feel... well just class president is fine, helped her out.

「T-Thank you. I haven't talked to boys very often...」

After thanking the class president and talking to her for a while Adel made an observation.

(This, this seems like something friends would do! Friends!!)

Including her previous life, this was Adel's first friend.

Most of the boys who had heard Adel's words decided that being too forceful would only have the opposite effect and decided to hold back while a minority banked on being able to score Adel by being even more forceful since she apparently had built up no resistance against men. That Adel started to obviously avoid the boys who tried to force their way was still a bit in the future.

The first week was completely filled with theoretical classes. As expected, they wouldn't just throw them into practical combat or magic practice from the start. In addition to their general education, theoretical and safety aspects of martial arts and magic were covered as well. For Adel these classes were easy. It would have been shameful for her as an 18-year old from a world hundreds of years more advanced, to have problems at this point after all.

Her mind and memory were the same as when she had been Misato. Did god think it would have been problematic for Adel to get dumber while retaining Misato's consciousness? Or maybe magic had slowed this world's progress and the people were actually quite smart?

Adel spent her time in class peacefully, not bothering to correct her magic teacher despite knowing the taught content was slightly wrong. Like this it was already the day before the weekly holiday.

「Adel-san, there is something I would like to talk to you about.」
Hearing these words from Marcella, the third daughter of a baron, who was accompanied by her two friends, caused Adel's heart to soar.
Friends! An invitation from a Friend!

「O-Of course ! Where would be a good place... My room! It's quite spacious. Would that be fine?」
「Eh? Why, yes, I don't mind...」
Marcella hesitantly replied.

For those looking at them from a distance, Marcella the third daughter of a baron, Monika, the daughter of a middle class merchant, and Oriana, a commoner who had entered on a scholarship, were a noble girl and her entourage.

Although Marcella appeared to fit in the stereotype of an arrogant princess, she actually was quite caring, helping the commoner Oriana who was lost in this new environment with the help of her friend Monika. She viewed taking care of the people as a noble's duty.

And nowadays the three were never far apart from the other.

「But what could she have meant with her room being spacious? Every dormitory room has the same layout....」

「Who knows? Well, we will find it out once we get there.

We will show this presumptuous girl her place!」

「Yes!!」

Marcella couldn't stand her. That Adel girl.

She hadn't seen it in person, but apparently that girl showed extreme talent in the entry examination...

But that was fine. Humans all had things they were good and bad at.

What she couldn't forgive was that she had the gall to hog all the boys just because she was slightly cute.

For Marcella those next two years would decide her future. After that period she would have to return home to begin preparing for marriage. If she was lucky, she would become the fifth wife of a noble in his forties or a rich person wanting to buy his way into nobility. If not, she would end up as the lover of an influential aristocrat.

In a school filled with girls sharing her fate it was obvious that a girl, with the talent to choose her own path in life, yet monopolized the boys as well couldn't be forgiven. She needed to be admonished for that.

These feelings steered Marcella, the third daughter of an impoverished noble house.

Monika and Oriana were, due to being commoners, not that backed into a corner, but they wanted to support their friend who had helped them out in the past.

Kon Kon

Adel jumped to open the door when she heard the knocking on it.

「We-Welcome to my room! Please enter!」

This was the first time, including her previous life, that classmates of her had

entered Adel's room, causing her to stiffen.

It was then that she noticed....

(Oh no! I only have one chair!)

She had been careless.

She couldn't let guests sit on the bed, not to mention the three of them sitting on the bed and herself on a chair. That would put only her on a higher level, making it seem like she looked down on them. She also didn't like the 3 Vs. 1 split this seating would induce.

Thinking this Adel nervously apologized.

「I-I'm so sorry, I forget to ready enough chairs! Please wait here while I'll go and get some from the recreation room downstairs!」

Leaving no room for a reply, Adel rushed out of the room.

「This girl has no shred of composure!」

「I couldn't agree more... But now I understand what she meant when she said her room was spacious.」

Monika replied to Marcella's statement.

Yes, it certainly was spacious.

It still shared the same layout as the other rooms, but there were no chests or trunks she had brought with her. Neither were there any personal effects, decorations, candles or stuffed animals. It was no different from an unused room.

「There really is nothing in here...」

Oriana voiced in surprise.

Even in her room, she had a carrier bag for her belongings, a second hand trunk she had bought in town, and lots of small things the villagers had gifted her.

Marcella then put her hand on the handle of the built-in closet.

「Milady ! Wouldn't that be going too far?」

Marcella ignored Monika's attempt at reigning her actions in and opened the closet.

「There are no normal clothes....」

In there only hang the uniform and sports clothing provided by the school. Next, Marcella opened the drawer on the bottom.

「You can't ! This isn't right ! 」

Monika tried to stop Marcella by grabbing her hand, but by then the drawer was already opened.

「Empty...」

The drawer was completely empty.

「Ugh...」

A voice as if someone was strangled to death made Marcella and Monika turn around to find Oriana almost crying while she stood in front of the table's drawer she had, encouraged by Marcella, pulled out.

「What happened!?!」

Marcella stormed over to look at the drawer's content with Monika following behind with a guilty conscience.

Both took in the drawer's content.

「「Ugh...」」

Marcella stopped cold while tears built up in the corners of Monika's eyes. Those tears were already flowing freely from Oriana's eyes.

Contained in there was a single bone.

A single bone without a speck of meat clinging to it, draped carefully on top of a plate.

They didn't know whether Adel had gotten it from the kitchen, but it was plastered with bite marks all over, this single bone.

「Is this, that girl's, snack...?」

The unbidden words left the stunned Marcella's mouth.

||



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 7](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 9](#)

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I Said Make My Abilities Average! 9

Here is chapter 9, although a little bit later than I planned. I blame my laziness. And Tales of Berseria.

Well, I hope everyone of you can enjoy it anyway.

09 Friends 2

When Adel returned to her room with two chairs from the recreation room, all drawers had been closed and the trails of tears wiped away.

「Sorry for the long wait...」

「Something of this degree is nothing...

rather than that, there is something I would like to inquire.」

Adel had lined up the 2 new chairs so they, together with the original chair, formed a curve. She herself was seated on her bed. Because, no matter how empty her room was, there was no way to comfortably fit four chairs in it.

「Of course, what is it?」

「It seems that you got accepted without needing the examination, so might you a noble?」

Ahh, of course they would know, Adel thought. Since she didn't want to lie to the friends that had come to her room, Adel answered with the truth.

「Well, yes.... But if I were to put forth my family name I'd probably get

disposed of. By father and my step mother who brought a daughter with her.....」

Monika gave off a strange voice.

「...i-is that so. You are quite good at martial arts and magic I take it?」

Glossing it over as something that often happened among nobility, Marcella desperately wanted to trick herself.

Oriana on the other hand was pale and couldn't bring out a word.

「Eh? No, I'm totally normal, you know? I scored just about the same as the person before me at the entry examination...」

This girl is an airhead!

Marcella could finally understand the rumors flying about.

This girl hadn't noticed that the people before her were the best in what their respective speciality. Neither did she notice that her intentionally restricting her own power had fooled anyone...

Did she hide her true abilities so her parents wouldn't dispose of her because she possessed an outstanding talent that would pose a threat to her step sister?

「O-Of course. Normal, completely normal...」

「Exactly! Isn't being normal nice!」

「「「.....」」」

Then Marcelle finally remembered that there had been something they had set out to do.

「Adel-san, it seems you are quite close to the boys...」

Adel took Marcella's bait hook, line and sinker.

「Yes! But about I wonder if there isn't something that can be done about that....

I'm not really good with boys and have barely spoken to any male besides my own father.... And right now, I don't have the leisure of getting a boyfriend. Things like can wait until I'm an adult and can survive on my own.

I wonder if there is something that could make them back off...

「「「Eh...」」」

The three girls were perplexed by Adel's heartfelt declaration of her problem.

Their original purpose was completely blown to bits.

And the topic Marcella had chosen to somehow naturally change the flow of the conversation was...

「And, how are you planning to your day tomorrow?」

「On days without class I spend the whole day at work. Since I'm penniless and wasn't given any parting gifts... But with tomorrow's earnings I should finally be able to buy a second set of underwear!」

The three girls who saw how happy Adel seemed were already at their limits.

Oriana's face had turned blue and she was trembling in her seat.

In contrast, Monika's face had turned crimson and she had to bite down on the corner of her lip to bear it.

And Marcella tried to fake her normal composure as if her life depended on it.

「S-Since it would be rude of us to take up too much of your time, it would be nice if you would excuse us...」

「Eh, but I wouldn't mind if you stayed a little longer...」 TL-Note: Imagine a

small puppy being kicked, multiply that by a million and you get a small glimpse at how Adel has to look right now.

Despite Adel's attempt at keeping them here, Marcella had stood up and replied.

「There will still be more than enough time later. About three years of it too.」

「.....,Yes!」

Being sent off by the cheerful Adel, the three girls returned to their own rooms.

「I did it! I completed the “visited by friends” event! I made 3 friends!」

Adel was on cloud nine.

She had no way to know that those three spent their return trip in utter silence.

Nyaa~

「Ah, you've come again...」

Through the window she had left open, a lone black cat casually entered Adel's room.

As soon as Adel had taken the plate with the bone out of her drawer and put it on top of her table, the cat immediately pounced on it.

「You really love that bone, don't you... I'll get you a fresh one for next time.」

On the second day of the new week, inside class A's classroom.

「Adel-san, could I have a moment of your time?」

「Ah, Marcella-san!」

When Adel cheerfully approached Marcella after being called, Marcella pushed a paper bag onto her.

「I mistakenly brought the wrong size, but I thought that with your build you might be able to make use of them.」

「Eh, can I really have this?」

The bag she had received was fairly big.

「Thank you! Can I open it right now?」

「N-No, you mustn't! Please open it only after you have returned to your room!」

The reddening of Marcella's face let Adel roughly guess the bag's contents.

And it was something were girls wouldn't usually make a mistake with the size.

「Marcella-san...」

Adel, who had gradually gotten closer to Marcella, tightly hugged her.

「P-Please stop it. Adel-san, please release me!!」

Even though Marcella struggled while red with embarrassment, she had no chance against Adel's iron grip which contained some of her true strength she had unconsciously used.

This spectacle was of course witnessed by the classmates around them.

For some reason, from the next day on, regardless of gender, Adel's classmates started giving her small things like sweets or dried meat.

Even though Adel thought it was strange, she happily received the presents,

but the scene of her hugging someone out of gratitude did not repeat itself.

On the next day, they had their first practical martial arts class.

「Listen up everyone! We'll start the martial arts training now!」

Apparently, their homeroom teacher Burgess was also their instructor for martial arts.

Every student had equipped leather armor on top of their sports clothing. That armor wasn't something everyone had to personally acquire as it was provided by the school for martial arts classes. Though it seemed that in Adorei armor was something the person in question needed to take care of themselves...

Although the smell of leather and the sweat of strangers was hard to bear, they didn't have the luxury to complain about it.

「Normally, we would start with things like basic physical endurance training or learning the correct way to swing a sword, but we all know that you'd dislike boring stuff like that. That's why I'm gonna have you spar once so you can experience exactly why the basics are so important.

We'll start with an example.... Those with experience, step forward!」

Following Burgess' order, several boys moved to the front.

「One of you, show them how it's done!!」

Even though he said that, nobody volunteered to be the first.

When Burgess thought he had no other choice than to pick someone himself, a voice spoke up.

「I'll do it!」

Kelvin, the fifth son of a Baron, took one step forward.

「Ahh, Kelvin! Good, go on! You're free to choose your opponent.」

To enforce that there was no divide based on status inside this school, teachers and students called each other by their first names.

When Kelvin let his eyes wander among the experienced students, they averted their eyes.

The majority of the students with prior experience were nobles and had seen Kelvin's ability in the entry examination.

After carefully looking around, Kelvin designated his opponent by pointing with his finger.

「You! I'll fight against you!」

「Eh? Why me?」

Being suddenly and unexpectedly chosen had startled Adel.

「Um, I have never done something like this before though...」

Trying to appeal to Burgess with that, she glanced at him as if expecting him to save her.

But...

「Oh, against Adel! It seems interesting so let's go with it!」

Since rumors about Adel had circulated among the teachers too, Burgess wanted to use this unexpected opportunity to test Adel's true strength, and thus allowed it with a grin on his face.

「Eeh~....」



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 8](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 10](#)

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I Said Make My Abilities Average! 10

System Message: manshiro's level rose by 1

manshiro is now able to use links in his posts (I'll hyperlink next and previous chapters from now on) This was the chapter I did for the recruitment, so it was already finished before even ch.7. I just went over it again today to fix parts where I translated it too literally, making it sound awkward in proper english.

10 Martial Arts Training

Adel was flustered that Kelvin had suddenly chosen her.

She had only just barely committed his name and face to her memory, yet now he was suddenly staring at her.

"Did he fall for me?" she thought at first, but his behavior didn't match that thought.

He glared at her as if he was looking at a rival.

Someone with more talent would surely be suited better as a rival than the normal, absolutely average Adel, she thought. Although she also admitted that a rivalry like in a sports Anime would be nice too. But she would have never dreamed that such a development would happen to her.

「Please go easy on me...」

While saying so, Adel had readied her wooden sword while Kelvin only silently assumed his fighting stance.

(Uaa, he seems serious....。 Even though it is only a wooden sword, with just this leather armor it's bound to hurt if he properly hits me...)

Adel's course of action was decided.

Fighting in her "normal-girl" mode, at the level before her awakening, she would lose instantly. But if she did that, she'd always have to hold back in lessons from now on, which would make them useless as training. And that would be a problem.

Even though she had raw power and speed, there was a need for Adel, who lacked any technique, to earnestly train.

For that, it would be necessary to pull out a little bit of her strength to fight mock-battles against the somewhat strong boys and receive appropriate instructions from their teacher.

Not to mention, getting hit would really hurt.

Anyway, not getting hit, either dodging or catching the blows on her sword, was what she'd aim for.

After showcasing that she was somewhat capable she'd let it end by getting her sword knocked away at an opportune moment or letting an attack hit her that wouldn't hurt much.

With that plan in mind, Adel faced the duell.

「Begin!」

With Burgess' signal, Kelvin rushed towards Adel.

There was no concept in his movement like the specialized footwork in Japanese Kendo. [\[1\]](#)

Probably because the main focus of combat in this world was fighting against multiple enemies while you ran through a battlefield.

Kelvin closed the distance in the blink of an eye and slashed downwards.

As aiming for a girl's head, especially her face wouldn't do, he aimed for the armored shoulder in what would be called a Kesa-Giri in Kendo.

(I won!)

The moment Kelvin thought so,

Hyun!

「Eh.....」

his confidence-filled strike was easily dodged, rattling Kelvin for an instant.

But he wasn't inexperienced enough to show an opening from something like this.

Pulling his sword upwards immediately, he aimed his next strike at the torso of Adel who had evaded to the left.

Gatsun!

His blow was caught on her sword.

An attack to her vulnerable left side right after she was off balance from dodging his downward cut.

Yet she easily caught it.

Kelvin continued chaining cut after cut and Adel continued blocking them.

(Damn! Why? Why is she so fast even though her stance and movements are amateurish! How can she divert all my attacks!)

As impatience built up inside of Kelvin, Adel also got nervous.

(Hiii! His blows just keep on getting stronger! I can't find the timing to lose painlessly~!)

Finally, Kelvin was worked up enough that wanted to put an end to the match.

(If she's going to catch it with her sword anyways, I just need to rip it out of her hands with brute force!)

A cut aimed slightly above the hilt of Adel's sword.

Kelvin would hit with the point exuding the most force, about a third of the sword's length short of the tip. And it would impact right at the base of Adel's blade.

(It will get blown away!)

Adel unconsciously put strength into her grip.

Gatsu!

A wooden sword, leaving a pair of numbed hands, tumbled on the ground.

「Eh.....」

Kelvin stared at his empty hands.

(Ahh.....)

Even though Adel regretted it, it was already too late.

Adel's strength, in the same manner as her magic, be it due to a difference in perception, a mistake, intentionally or something entirely different, had turned into something dreadful because of god's actions.

In her normal daily-life, a safety-mechanism worked and unconsciously toned down her strength to her pre-awakened levels of "in the realms of a normal girl". Due to this, Adel hadn't noticed her abnormal strength in the few days since her

awakening.

But when she, consciously or not, wants to pull out her strength, that mechanism turns off.

Like an automatic car shifting gears on its own...

In this case there was no fear of insufficient torque because of her underlying absurd strength.

For what happens to someone hitting a wooden sword held in place by such an inhuman power...

Normally, when two swords clash they will bounce off, dispersing the force. But here, a blow with all of his strength collided with a target that won't budge even a millimeter, reflecting all the energy back into his hands.

Like hitting a slab of iron, the hand shock would make it extremely likely to lose your grip. Like what had just happened.

「That's enough!」

「Wa-Wait, my hand just slipped!」

Kelvin argued against Burgess' declaration of the duel's conclusion.

But Burgess only replied exasperatedly.

「Huh, so will you say that when you lose your sword on the battlefield too? Will you ask the enemy soldiers to nicely wait for you to pick up your sword because your hand slipped?」

「Urgh.....」

(This is bad! This has turned out really bad!)

Even though Adel lacked subtlety, she understood that the situation was unfavorable.

She had, right from the start, won against a boy who should be quite strong

judging from his self-confidence. Even though she posed as a total beginner to sword fighting...

This wasn't good. As a normal, average girl this wasn't good.

「E-Excuse me ! Continuing would be fine with me.....」

「Huh ? 」

Amusement was blatantly visible on Burgess' face.

「What will you do ? 」

At the words Burgess directed at him Kelvin simply silently picked up his sword.

(What should I do? Letting go of my sword would seem like it's on purpose, so it seems like there is no other way than to bear the pain and take a hit...

Having firmed her resolve, Adel once again faced battle.

The exchange of sword strikes began anew. And after the duel had proceeded like that for a short while...

(Now!)

Kelvin's slash was aiming for spot where her armor was especially thick. Making it seem like she was late in defending and letting hit her there. Thinking like that, Adel slowed down the movement of her sword and closed her eyes while bracing for the pain of the impact.

(.....Huh?)

When the impact she had prepared for didn't come after a while, Adel opened her eyes.

What she saw there was Kelvin, shaking with a bright red head, and Burgess with an expression on his face that made it obvious she screwed up.

「Don't fuck with me!」

Shouting that, Kelvin threw his wooden sword to the ground.

Adel's face showed that she didn't understand what was happening.

「You.....。 You should think a little bit about the boy's pride.....」

Her classmates could only nod in response to Burgess' words.

(Eh? Did I do anything bad?)

「Well, it would be stranger for Kelvin not to get angry, so I'll excuse him for skipping this lesson. The rest of you, pair up and try lightly hitting each other.」

Since the number of students had become odd without Kelvin, there was no partner for Adel. Even Marcella dodged her so as not to meet her eyes.

「Why did it turn out like this.....」

||

TL-Note:

[\[1\]](#) Mentioned are Suri-Ashi and Okuri-Ashi, details for example here: <http://www.kendo-guide.com/footwork.html>



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 9](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 11](#)

[About these ads](#)

I Said Make My Abilities Average! 11

Ahh~ busy busy week.

<rant> And then comes this chapter. F**k this chapter. I don't like translating sentences that are longer than the width of my screen and consist entirely of explanations. Especially since they turn into an unreadable mess when I don't cut them apart in English. Well, more unreadable than it is right now. </rant>

Enjoy it anyway

11 Magic Training

Today is the first day of magic classes.

Adel resolved herself to prevent another incident like in the martial arts class.

Among the thirty students of class A, there were six that had the aptitude to become magicians, while nine had enough talent that it would make their normal life more convenient. There was nothing strange about the comparatively high amount of promising students since their surroundings would bet on their future and do anything to get them into a school.

「Let us start with what you learned in the theoretical part. For this it doesn't matter whether you can actually use magic, simply going through the actions of casting a spell is sure to be of some use to all of you in the future.」

Listening to Michella the magic teacher, the students began reciting their respective spells.

Next to Adel, Marcella, Monika and Orianna gave it their best.

Apparently, Marcella belonged to the group that could only use magic for daily use while Monika and Orianna couldn't use magic at all.

The usefulness of a magician was measured by three things: How powerful of a magic he can use at a time, how many times he can use magic in succession, and how long it takes for him to be able to cast again after exhausting himself.

No matter how powerful the magic was, running out of juice after casting it once and taking forever until it can be recast would in the end just be too inefficient.

Rather than being able to produce 10 liters of water once a day, being able to produce 5 liters at once and to repeat this three times or only producing 2 liters but that every hour was much more useful.

Although in combat, whether one strong attack or a multitude of small spells would emerge victorious depended on the circumstances, so there was no definite answer to that.

(...Huh?)

While Adel chanted her own spell, she stole a glance at her friends and noticed that something wasn't right, but decided to refrain from saying anything because they were still in class.

Afterwards, Michella-sensei had those capable of using magic use it, while simultaneously showing those without talent what it meant to "use magic". She was a skillful teacher.

She just seemed to be a little disappointed -as though her expectations were betrayed-that Adel had used a normal spell.

「Excuse me, can I have a moment of your time after school has ended?」

「Eh, yes, of course.」

When Adel invited her with such a serious look on her face, Marcella couldn't refuse and simply agreed without any resistance.

On the same day, after school had ended.

「I'm sorry for calling you to a place like this....」

Adel and the three girls beside her had come to a small grove outside the capital's north gate.

「W-What could your business be, in such a place...」

「I'm truly sorry, but there's something I just had to affirm...

but can you promise me to never ever tell anyone what I am going to talk about now?」

「Eh, well, I do not mind...」

Monika and Orianna also nodded in agreement.

「Um, what I want to say is that the way everyone's way to use magic is slightly weird...」

In reply, the three girls only tilted their heads in confusion.

「When I looked at how you were doing, you all were focused on the chanting...」

「Well, of course, isn't the chant the most important part when it comes to magic...」

「That's wrong.」

「「「Eh?」」」

The three were surprised at Adel's confident denial.

「The chant is just a tool to make it easier to form the magic's mental image. Since only that image matters, you can use any words or even wordlessly use a spell as long as you can form that image. As a proof you only need to look at the fact that people use different chants for the same magic, and obviously those able to skip the chant altogether.」

「T-That certainly sounds plausible...」

Marcella was finding herself agreeing to Adel's explanation.

「And because of that, the important part is to imagine what magic you want to use in what way and emit these thoughts. For a chant, just shouting some fitting words to put your heart behind it is fine.」

「T-That's the first time I have heard of such a way of casting magic. I was taught that wordless use of magic was just leaving away the vocalisation, chanting only in your mind to activate it.

And what is emitting thoughts supposed to mean?」

Marcella, Monika, and Orianna were pushing back against Adel's lecture which denied everything they had been taught before.

Adel then explained the concept of emitting one's inner thoughts outward.

「And for the image... to create water, try to imagine tightly squeezing the air. Just like you would wring out a wet towel... Would you like to try it out?」

The trio was sceptical.

The first among them to try it out was Monika, the curious daughter of a merchant.

「Hmm~, water, water, come out by squeezing the air~!」

Splat splat

「Eh...」

In front of Monika who was unable to use any magic at all, about ten liters of water sprang forth, dampening the ground. This was above just being useful for daily use, bordering the potential to become a magician. If she could use it in succession and her recovery time were also at that level and she got the appropriate training...

「You're kidding me...」

Monika was in a daze.

For merchants, water magic was a big advantage.

A human needs at least around two liters of water a day. When the sun burned down on you that amount increased dramatically. Horses needed even more water, requiring 30-40 liters per day.

Imagine a carriage with two horses, a driver, and three guards.

How much water would they have to bring along on a journey where they couldn't procure water?

Around 1600 liters weighing 1.6 tons. When you also take the required food into account, the capacity for actual merchandise is severely restricted.

What though, if you had someone with you that could produce 10 liters of water every hour?

Not only was she the daughter of a middle-class merchant, she could now also become the equivalent of a giant water barrel.

To a merchant, her value had just increased sharply.

Like this she wouldn't end up as the concubine of somebody important, no matter how many other siblings she had. At the very least she'd be wed to a small, independent merchant. If she was lucky, even the heir to a middle-class merchant was now in reach...

「This... has to be a dream....」

Mumbled Monika as she was seated on the ground.

Having seen this, Orianna immediately started shouting.

「W-Water! Hidden water heed my call, wring yourself from air and show yourself before me ! Summon, water sphere!」

As though she had read from a strange tome, Orianna's chant resounded.

Splat

Despite lacking the output of Monika, she would never have to worry about a water bottle all her life. It was enough that she could wipe down her body daily while on long journeys or skip the trip to the well to fetch water when making meals.

「Ha, hahaha...」

「This can't be...」

Although Marcella was stunned by the two's success, she pulled herself together and also started chanting. Since she already could summon a bit of water she wanted to look how much further she could go!

「Water! Be wrought from air and be shaped into a spear! ...Fly forth and

pierce my enemies!」

Thunk!

A water jet scattered against a tree about ten meters away.

It might not have been strong enough to pierce the tree, yet it should be enough to disable an enemy. This was already in the realm of combat magic.

「I, I did it... combat magic...」

Marcella's voice trembled.

Those who had enough magic to earn their daily bread with it were around ten percent. But most of these people were non-combatants that served as water or fuel replacements. Those who could use combat magic were just one in several dozen.

Combat magic was much harder compared to simply producing water or fire, since it required you to condense, add kinetic energy to and project it. Of course you also needed to be able to produce the necessary amount in a sufficiently fast time.

Innate talent was needed for those who tried to achieve this with a random chant and only unconscious emission of their thoughts, without even knowing the principles of activating magic or the underlying fundamental physics of the spell.

Regardless of whether they were said out loud or not, the people of this world believed that “Words imbedded with Power” were what activated magic. Since they focused on the combination of these words instead of the underlying physical processes, simultaneous or repeated realisation of an effect was extremely difficult.

Who would think that it wasn't the words describing the desired effect but

that there was an existence that read and granted their own unvoiced thoughts?

And since the words apparently lead to a real effect, who could fault them for research how to maximize the effect of those words? Especially considering that this actually produced results, even though only indirectly.

Due to this, those who could use combat magic were either those who could make up their lacking mental image with brute force of emission or those who covered for their weak thoughts emissions with an unusually precise image. Both were not cases of consciously emitting thoughts, but examples of slightly stronger or more precise unconscious thought emissions.

As a result, those who rose above the “daily use”-level to reach “combat magic” were few in number.

And now, Marcella had accomplished just that.

Exactly how many beautiful ladies of noble descent were there that could use magic?

If you were to wed such a girl, whether at a party, in private, or in the bedroom, you would always have a skilled bodyguard next to you. And of course that talent could possibly be passed down to your descendants as well.

For nobles who by nature had many enemies, such a partner was valuable...

She was sure to get favorable offers now. Certainly.

The future where she was the second wife of a middle-aged guy. The future where she was a concubine of an influential noble.

They had vanished....

「Ua. Uaaaaa....」

Adel had only meant to slightly repay them for becoming friends and gifting her underwear, but had unknowingly greatly influenced their lives. Her failure to notice this along with the crying girls left her distraught as to what to do.

In the end she came to the conclusion that she might have made a slight mistake.

「P-Please keep all of this secret... As for using magic, just say something like “Oh, I can somehow suddenly use magic!” during the next practical class!

And please keep the “from the air” from your chants and only say it in your mind....」

The three who had calmed down at last were well aware of what Adel wanted to say.

If this knowledge got out it would be a catastrophe.

That the gaping rift between those who could and couldn't use magic was in reality only a small gap. That this gap could be easily bridged. And that the skill of a magician can be raised enormously by a small hint.

If these facts got known, their originator would be pinned down by the country in order to get all details, while her father and step-mother might dislike her existence being revealed and kill her...

「O-Of course! If I would betray my benefactor... no, my friend, I wouldn't deserve to call myself noble.」

「There is only ruin for a merchant who doesn't keep his promises!」

「Eh, um, eh... Commoners don't lie!」

「...pffrt」

「「Ahaha」」

「「「「Hahahahaha!」」」」

Michella-sensei was ecstatic when three students, one after the other, awakened to their talents in her class, believing it to be the results of her teachings.

She was especially fascinated by Marcella who already showed the skill of a first rate magician, losing interest in Adel who only used normal spells on the level of an apprentice magician.

| | Next Chapter



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 10](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 12](#)

[About these ads](#)

I Said Make My Abilities Average! 12

Hip Hip Hurray for another chapter of average abilities.

Finally the weekend has come around. It has been long days of fruitful unpaid labor, but now the sweet nectar of laziness can once again be tasted.

I hope you guys enjoy these very special days of the week as much as I do. But I hope you enjoy this chapter even more!

12 The Blazing Man 1

One year and two months had passed since the entrance ceremony.

Without anything worth noting occurring Adel enjoyed her average school life. The majority of her classmates kept their position in class A with only a few trading places with students from other classes.

Since her birthday was near the beginning of the school year, Adel had already reached the age of twelve.

The fruits of her part time labour throughout the last year had amounted to 144 silver coins. Half of that had entered her Item box as savings. This much wouldn't have accumulated if Marcella hadn't gifted her many sets of underwear. Pumpkin pants are quite expensive.

The underwear Marcella had given her a year ago had also included a bra, but sadly that didn't have an opportunity to shine yet, resting in her Item box along her dirtied clothes and the silver coins.

No! They had grown a little bit! A tiny little bit...

In the theoretical classes, she was at the top of her class. She covered for her lack of technique with power and agility, consolidating her position as a

powerhouse in martial arts class. Her rating in practical magic classes was that she was on an average level for a magician. The small and feeble fireball she had wordlessly conjured at the entrance ceremony was thought to be the result of focusing all of her prior training on only that spell.

That was the general opinion on Adel's academic abilities.

On the other hand, spring had come for Marcella after she awakened her magic powers as her stock on the marriage market soared upwards. Her family had sent her several letters along the lines of "Don't be hasty!" or "Don't you go socialize with some poor noble's son!" after they had heard that she was capable of combat magic. But there was no engagement in sight since they wanted to marry her off as high as possible in the social ladder while Marcella refused to tie the knot with a man she didn't like.

「And all of this is entirely thanks to you. I wouldn't have dreamed that one day I would have the right to decide on my fiancée.」

「It was nothing great, rather I need to be grateful that you took on the brunt of the boys' attacks.」

Marcella and Adel smiled happily at each other.

Apparently, Monika had also received an abundance of offers from young skilled merchants striving for independence or the sons of her family's trading partners.

But she evaded an engagement by saying "The world of a merchant is filled with ups and downs, what reason is there to make a promise five years in the future if the other party falls to ruin until then?". As expected of a merchant's daughter.

Since Orianna got into the school on a scholarship and her magic was only on the level of making her daily life easier, her future was already limited to either

civil service or a teaching position.

Even so, Orianna was happy that she could use magic at all. She would never have to worry about drinking water for the rest of her life, even if she were to be stranded somewhere. Adel had also taught the “magic to easily cool down water”. A useful spell.

Although there already existed cooling spells, Adel’s version just was more efficient, to a degree where even someone with Orianna’s weak talent for magic could use it to cool drinks or preserve fish and meat.

「Hey, you better have remembered it!」

「Ah, yes, 」

Kelvin had approached Adel’s group before suddenly calling her out. After hearing her reply, he trotted off with grumpy look on his face.

「Still, when will that person learn...」

「Ahaha, well...」

Adel could only return a bitter smile in response to Marcella’s words.

Since that duel after the entrance ceremony, Kelvin had challenged Adel to a duel once a month. It didn’t turn into a problem since he asked their instructor Burgess to conduct their fights as training spars during the martial arts class. To Adel, this setup was quite agonizing.

She knew that he put in a lot of effort and partly understood his feelings, but she didn’t like the enmity directed at her he held in his eyes or the speechless expression on his face after his loss. Since he was a classmate, Adel chose to keep him company even though it pained her.

He seemed to approach others beside her normally and seemed to be a quite okay guy, so why did he have to be this way to her?

This train of thought gradually enlarged an unpleasant emotion inside her.

『Absolutely don't throw the fight this time, you understand! If you do it again, Kelvin might snap for real.

Seriously, you should think a bit more about a man's pride...』

Since Burgess had given her private lessons on the “delicateness of men”, she couldn't even lose intentionally anymore.

Seeing that expression on Kelvin's face every time was hard on her.

Yet that “lesson on the thing known as man” was something really valuable for Adel. Extremely valuable, indeed.

The time of the martial arts class had come.

As always, at the very beginning their duel commenced, and as always Adel emerged victorious.

Kelvin's skill with a blade trumped hers by miles, yet that skill was useless when confronted with the absolute gap in power and speed.

Of course Adel didn't pull out superhuman levels of strength, but there was no way for a 11~12 year old boy, no matter how gifted, to beat her when she released her “normal mode”. As long as she didn't lose on purpose that is.

That path had been closed by Burgess and Adel's realization of her poor acting ability.

When Kelvin glared at her like usual, she got pissed off. The same glare as always.

(What did I do to deserve being glared at like this? Did I do something bad?)

Despite having endured it dozens of times, this time the usual glare, the usual expression, caused anger to bubble up inside of her. Almost as if a dam holding back the accumulated feelings had burst.

「I won't agree to another duel. This will be the last time!」

「Eh...」

For a moment Kelvin gaped like a fish as he worked on understanding her words before he started shouting at her.

「W-What are you saying! Until I win against you...」

「That's just the selfish delusion you made yourself believe. Why should I care about that?」

Adel cut off Kelvins reply, following up her earlier words.

「First of all, can you be satisfied and tell yourself “I did it, I'm stronger than her” after luckily winning one fight? Can you really call yourself “stronger” when you quit after 12 losses and only 1 win? Are you retarded?」

「Wha...」

「And even if you managed to beat me, a girl who doesn't even aim at being something like a knight, where would that leave you?

What would you tell them at the knight examination? “I dedicated the entire three years of my school life to beating a girl that works at a bakery. That girl is now learning how to be a good housewife and mother.”」

Pfft!

A few of their classmates couldn't stop the air escaping their lungs. Their instructor, Burgess, tried to suppress it as if his life depended on it. As a teacher who looked after his students, he couldn't allow himself to laugh right now.

「Not to mention that I'm a magician type, meaning swords aren't exactly my strong point. Will you really say something like this in your examination? "I challenged an unskilled mage to a swordfight and could finally achieve victory on the 15th try!"」

Buha! HAHAAHAHA!

At last, even Burgess was brought to his knees.

「W-What...」

「That's what you are saying! You never challenged me in my strong suit, the magic lessons, only coming at me during the martial arts class where you have an advantage. Are you happy about beating a magician in a brawl.」

「I...」

「I?」

「I, I, I'm... Uaaaaa~~!」

Kelvin ran away.

「Adel, you...」

Burgess looked troubled.

「There are things in the world that shouldn't be said out loud, even if they are true...

Are you ready for a little talk?」

As a result of this duel, the remaining time was used for a joint lesson by Burgess and her classmates on the topic of “taking care of a boy’s heart”.

「...I’m the bad guy?」

||

Ahh~~

I wonder how Adel’s voice sounds. When she thrashed Kelvin and said “Baka janaino/ Are you retarded?” I unconsciously read that with Thosaka Rin’s voice... I also felt my inner M come out at that. And who could blame me!? Who!?

Adel is love, Adel is life!



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 11](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 13](#)

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I Said Make My Abilities Average! 13

As you might have guessed from the last chapter's title, Adel is not quite finished yet, so join me on her quest to tell the time skip what she thinks of the developments we couldn't read about in real time.

While we are at the topic of blazing... It's fall already! Why does it have to be so hot!? *melts*

13 ~~Sick Burn~~ 2 The Blazing Man 2

「I'll spare Kelvin the punishment this time too. Even I would find it hard to bear.」

The whole class nodded in agreement to Burgess judgement.

「Now, that only leaves...」

Burgess then addressed Marcella's trio.

「Wonder three, can you take care of the rest?」

「W-Wonder Three? Do you mean us? What is up with that nickname...?」

The three girls were weirded out by their strange nickname.

「Ahh, sorry. That's what you are called among the teachers.

A commoner, a merchant, and a noble hanging out together despite their social status. Not to mention you all suddenly awoke to your talent for magic. The rumors say that you're loved by the spirits of magic or that friendship crossing the lines of class has been blessed by the goddess, which in turn earned you names like Wonder Three, Miracle Three or Magic Three.」

「「「Eh.....」」」

Their faces were flushed red in embarrassment.

「And here's what I'd like you as the "Beautiful Trio (+1) of class A" to do: Go and cheer up a delicate and heartbroken boy.」

「Again, what is it with those names...」

The three were put off by this, but well, after seeing Kelvin like that they couldn't really refuse.

「We do not have a choice it seems. But you owe us for this.」

Although she had chosen to take on this task, Marcella properly requested a reward. As expected of the third daughter of an impoverished noble.

「Okay... Next time something happens I'll look what I can do for you.」

「It's a promise then. By the way...」

「Hmm? What is it?」

「What is that "(+1)" supposed to mean?」

「Well, you know. Bringing the culprit along would be kinda bad.」

While saying this, Burgess' was firmly pointing at Adel.

Using their Wonder Miracle Magic, the three girls somehow got Kelvin to attend the classes in the afternoon.

When the last class was over and the teacher had left the classroom, Kelvin walked over to Adel's seat.

Adel wrinkled her face in preparation for the annoying event that was about to unfold.

(I wish he would finally learn to leave me alone!)

As he closed in, anger started to well up inside her.

「I won't lose! As the fifth son of the Barium family, I swear on my family name that I will...」

「Ha?」

Adel's low and displeased voice, despite the small volume, reverberated through the classroom.

And her classmates knew at that moment.

That the class that had taken up the entire first period today had been useless.

「...you, who are you?」

((((Eeeh~~~!))))

Not only Kelvin, but also the rest of her classmates were surprised at her unexpected words.

「W-What, are you...」

Ignoring Kelvin who was doing his best to suppress his agitation, Adel continued.

「The person losing to me time after time, only to challenge me again shortly after he trained some more, is my classmate Kelvin. A boy whose undeserved glares of enmity I beared time after time.

And now what? Was the person I fought against not my classmate Kelvin who aimed to become a knight, but rather some unidentifiable animal without any relation to me called “fifth son of a Baron”?」

「Eh...」

「First of all, what up with that fifth son of a Baron stuff? Are you important? Does it mean something?

After all, most nobles are just people whose ancestors did something great that got their families lifted up from the common people.

Those ancestors certainly were great people, but how does that connect to you being great just because you got born in that family?

Or do you want to say that the blood in your veins is different from that of a commoner?」

((((Uwaaa~~~!!))))

Her classmates were shocked by her hard criticism of nobility.

「You know, aristocrats aren't "noble" by birth, they have to put effort into becoming "noble". Watching their parents' conduct, receiving a fitting education, and finally housing the mindset of the responsibility of power "noblesse oblige".」

((((Ah, she wasn't finished...))))

A wave of relief washed through her classmates.

「And what are you right now? As someone still in education alongside commoners, without the mindset of a noble, who has done nothing for the sake of the country or the people, only using up taxes, exactly what are you trying to declare as the child of a noble?

Is this something worth doing in the name of a noble? Do you even have the

qualification to bet your precious family name on this in the first place? Are you really sure? Are you ready to tarnish your family name?」

「Urgh.....」

((((Oh, this is bad!))))

Seeing Kelvin's condition, the students got nervous.

If this continued on, it would become a repeat of this morning.

「...has your heart grown cold?」

「Eh....」

Failing to understand Adel's words, Kelvin was stunned.

「Was your passion for self improvement up until now really something you yourself wished for? Or is it something you reluctantly forced yourself to do to protect the pride of the title “Baron's fifth son”?

Was training fun? Were you happy when you got stronger? Or did you bear the difficult and painful parts because you had no other choice?

Did your heart grow cold and dark due to this? Or is it blazing with the desire to become stronger, regardless of your social status, hoping for a glorious future?」

Kelvin's face flushed red, yet he remained silent.

「To me, you are neither a “Descendant of a noble” or a “Baron's fifth son”. To me you are a boy who believes that he can climb his way up without relying on his status by training hard and facing challenges head on. Because I thought of you like this, I agreed every time you wanted to duel me.

Did you know? In a certain country, “Kelvin” is the name of unit used to measure temperature. It’s nothing half-assed like 0 degree at the freezing point of water and 100 at the boiling point.

273 degrees below zero. At this temperature everything, including the passage of time, freezes. It’s a terrifying unit that picks this point, “Absolute Zero” as its starting point.

And high temperatures on this scale depict a scorching world, hot enough to melt and evaporate even rock and steel!」

Adel lectured Kelvin while poking him with her index finger.

「Are you a man that won’t amount to anything more than being a “Baron’s fifth son”? Or can you go above that and be a man with a blazing heart possessing a shining soul capable of reaching even the highest of places? So I ask you, are you “The blazing man, Kelvin”?」

「I, I’m, I am....」

When tears started streaming down Kelvin’s face, Adel returned back to her normal self, only to find herself faced with the unbelieving expression on the stunned classmates surrounding them.

(Isn’t this bad? Did I overdo it?)

Adel looked to Marcella in panic. The girl only let her shoulders sink in a sigh and pointed to the door.

Following this extremely appropriate advice, Adel hastily escaped the classroom.

When Adel fearfully entered the classroom the next morning, the atmosphere was calm and she was greeted as usual despite her expectations.

Adel was relieved.

But the irregularities were yet to come.

Well, it wasn't really something bad.

It was just that everyone was strangely motivated.

In the theoretical classes as well as in martial arts and magic training.

As much as everyone listened carefully, they also assertively asked questions. This behaviour was especially fierce in the young noble girls.

This was a good thing. But Adel hesitated faced with this sudden change compared to a few days ago.

And somehow Kelvin had calmed down too and was attending classes normally. There was nothing left of the irritation and agitation he was filled with until yesterday.

Burgess admired the trio's finesse and bragged about their usefulness to the other teachers. Due to this, the teachers started pushing many things on them, causing them quite the inconvenience...

「....Is it just me or have some of the boys who had switched their attacks to Marcella-san returned their focus to me?」

Marcella let her shoulders hang down as she replied to Adel.

「That is a hell of your own making, Adel-san...」

||

TL Note:

Who can't imagine Adel founding a religion after that speech?



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 12](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 14](#)

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I Said Make My Abilities Average! 14

Was tired out from last week so I didn't do any translating these last few days. Got a day off today so here's a chapter for you guys.

But I do like how the average abilities tag in the word cloud is slowly getting larger.

And do try refrain from spoiling too much in the comments

14 This time I won't die!

Several days after she had stirred up the classroom, Adel was putting effort into her part time job at the bakery.

The bakery was opened on holidays due to a sense of professional duty although the sales had not been that good.

This was only natural though. On holidays most people did not need to work, including mothers who otherwise worked and could now cook all three meals of the day. And although bread was the staple food in their dishes, many had already bought it on weekdays or made dishes without bread. If you added the people who would bake bread by themselves if they had the time...

Of course, those who bought the bakery's bread as lunch during work were also very limited on holidays.

Despite all these facts, the bakery didn't close its door for the sake of those few who needed bread nevertheless.

And, yes, "the sales had not been that good" was in past tense.

Since Adel had started working there, the sales had slowly risen, reaching the level of a normal weekday.

The reason for this...

「Um, that one please!」

With rouge tinted cheeks, the apprentice of a nearby merchant pointed at a piece of bread.

Adel's cute looks combined with her -for this world-unusually friendly service made the boys who were not used to girls think that “she likes me”.

And, although it had a lower status when compared with Adorei, Ekland academy was still admired by the common people. For a girl wearing such a prestigious uniform to work in a bakery could only mean one thing. Namely, that she was an extremely talented commoner who had entered via a scholarship. And as a fellow commoner, she was in the realm where their own affections could still reach her.

In front of me is a cute and smart girl who will bring in good money in the future. Furthermore, she always smiles at me. Faced with these impressions, there was no boy that wasn't happy.

「Fufufu, Adel-chan really is a sly child...」

After the apprentice had left, an elderly woman from the neighborhood had decided to tease her.

「Obaa-chan, what rumors are you saying...」

Even though she had no good memories of her grandparents from her former life, in this world she could get along well with the elderly.

「It's as she says. Like this it won't be a problem to marry into a good family and have your own shop.」

「You too Jii-chan!?!」

The bakery had also turned into a gathering spot for the elderly on holidays.

She was targeted by the lonely grandparents whose grandchildren had already left their homes. But it was no problem for Adel since she also enjoyed the

company. It also helped that they dispersed the more aggressive men.

There was only one thing Adel had to lament.

Since lately there was no unsold bread left over by the time she closed the shop there were no leftovers for her.

As Adel had finished her work for today and was on her way back to the dormitory she noticed that a crowd had formed on the main road.

「Excuse me, could you tell me what is going on?」

「Ahh, yes, the carriage of the third princess is going to pass through here. Since we might get a glimpse at her highness it turned into this commotion.

If we get lucky she might even wave at us.」

The woman Adel asked explained to her.

Apparently the third princess rarely left the palace so there were not many who had seen her in person among the commoners.

(Since I'm already here taking a peek won't hurt. There's still more than enough time after...)

Adel then made use of her small build, squeezing herself through the crowd until she reached the first row.

A short while after she had reached the first row, a convoy came into view at the end of the main road.

In the front were four spear wielding soldiers with swords hanging on their belts. Next were three mounted soldiers with lances. Behind them was an extravagant carriage followed by a similar arrangement of soldiers like in the front.

Since the carriage only moved along leisurely inside the capital, the

footsoldiers who were most suited to paving the way and intercepting attackers were positioned to the front and back.

The convoy was gradually getting closer to her position, and when the foremost soldier was about to pass Adel a 5~6 year old boy was pushed onto the street by the crowd.

「Insolent rascal!」

The soldier in the front, whose way the boy had obstructed, brandished his spear and hit him with the bladeless end.

Receiving the hit squarely into his stomach, the boy was blown away and now lay on the ground silent and motionless. Since the boy was still in the convoy's path, the soldier walked towards the child. His spear was readied to forcefully remove the obstacle.

(...he will die!)

Before she noticed it Adel had already left the crowd of people and was running towards the boy.

(Somehow this seems familiar...

Something like this certainly happened before. Will I die again this time...)

Despite being aware of this danger, Adel's body didn't stop and she covered the boy with it. Draped over him, Adel strongly imagined it.

(Lattice Force Barrier!)

Pling!

The soldier's spear swung with his full power was deflected back by a semi-invisible wall around Adel.

Lattice Force. The cohesion energy that is released when gaseous atoms, molecules or ions condense into crystalline lattices.

Wanting some kind of barrier, Adel thought of something she had seen in an anime despite knowing nothing about how it worked. Since the nanomachines would do something even if she just imagined it, she wanted to make the image as strong as possible and searched her memories for a barrier-like ability. What sprung up was the term “lattice energy” that had come up in a book she had read for fun in her previous life.

Lattice. Cohesion energy. Blocky and rocky sounding words.

Even though she didn't have the slightest idea what these terms meant, they gave Adel the feeling that they would somehow block the attack.

Since she had the word “lattice” in mind, the barrier didn't turn into a smooth dome, but rather into something made of several straight glass panes.

「Wha...」

Raising a voice of consternation, the soldier repeatedly smashed the ferrule of his spear against the invisible wall without result.

「Stand down!」

At some point one of the mounted soldiers had dismounted his horse and was closing in.

Judging by his equipment and mannerisms his rank was above that of the soldiers. Since he rode on a horse maybe he was a knight...

This knight who had seen everything from atop his horse thrust his spear towards Adel. With the blade facing towards her.

Pling!

「Impossible.....」

(This is bad bad bad bad!)

Adel was totally in panic.

Of course picking a fight with royal guards was a problem, but the “Lattice Force Barrier” was a big one too.

Magic of this sort was, according to Adel’s knowledge, completely unknown in this world.

Magic used to cancel to magic attacks existed. Likewise, magic to raise an earth wall to shield against swords and arrows, as well as equivalent water and wind spells existed too. But a magic that could completely defend against physical attacks without a medium was unheard of even in myths and legends.

If such a magic can be used in an instant, victory in battle would be certain. Since, when the enemy’s attacks are meaningless, you can just one sidedly attack them after all.

She would be taken to the palace without a doubt if she didn’t do anything.

...or she would be executed for attacking the princess.

(This is bad! Exposing my magic and the rudeness towards the princess’ group is a double disaster.

What can I do...)

While still covering the boy, Adel desperately tried to come up with a good idea. But in her nervous state her head was empty.

「Y-you, who are you! A demon, or even an devil!!」

Unconsciously taking a couple of steps back, a fearful expression had crept onto the knights face.

(...a devil? Even disregarding the demon comment, do those even exist... That's it!)

Having found a solution to her predicament, Adel released the barrier.

With the sound of breaking glass, the “Lattice Force Barrier” crumbled into fragments that vanished shortly after.

Since she could easily block and grab the spear when she used her real strength, there was no real danger even if she released the barrier.

Adel then slowly rose up from her position, turning to the knight with an expressionless face.

「To think someone would dare to lay a finger on this divine vessel!」

「「「Eh?」」」

「I asked who dared to try to harm this vessel that I dwell in!」

((((Eh?))))

Completely baffled by what was going on, the soldiers, the knights, and the

surrounding populace was left with confusion etched onto their faces.

| |

Decendance of a goddess. How many more events do we need until the Holy Adel Theocracy?

Sadly, no wild Merry Pope has appeared yet.

EDIT: Changed the royal we in the last sentence since it seemed to confuse some.



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Slaving away in the cave of tritium wonder, healing myself by translating stuff.

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 13](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 15](#)

[About these ads](#)

I Said Make My Abilities Average! 15

And on the the seventh day a goddess descended.

15 Manifestation of a Goddess

The knight was enraged by Adel's arrogant speech.

「W-What nonsense are you spouting! You guys, what are you standing around for, restrain her!」

Following the knight's orders, the soldiers fearfully got closer to Adel.

「Oh Lightning, show these fools the anger of the god they defy!」

Dodoon!

In accordance with Adel's words, four strokes of lightning descended, hitting the tips of the soldiers' spears.

「「「「Woah!!!」」」」

The four soldiers hurriedly threw their spears away and fell on their backsides.

「Wha-What happened...」

This wasn't fire magic but real lightning that fell from the heavens.

A power that wasn't in the realm of magic.

「God's....might....?」

The knight froze in astonishment. In an inexcusable failure for one who earns his living through fighting, he stood ramrod straight.

Adel amassed negative charge to the lower side and positive charge to the upper side of the clouds. Guiding the positive charge of the ground to the spears' tips, she caused the lightning to fall.

She formed a path of low resistance from the handle's towards the ground, adding an insulation film to the soldiers' hands. Adel tuned it so that they would still receive a shock but their lives were not in danger. Without stopping she continued with the next chantless spell.

(Next is light refraction, Scatter! Condensing the air moisture, cooling the water until it crystallizes, Formation! Suspending gravity, Sustaining the Constructs...) Adel strengthened her image, the underlying effects and the idealized result, and emitted these thoughts.

In the next moment, particles of light began dancing around Adel and white crystals started softly converging at her back.

「A... godd... goddess...」

The knight could only weakly mutter theses words when faced with the form of a small girl sprouting gleaming platinum colored wings, surrounded by glittering light particles.

「How much would be appropriate as divine punishment?

Blowing away the palace? Eradicating the royalty, nobility and their soldiers? Or maybe all of the population...」

「Please wait!」

Shaking of the two knights trying to stop her, a girl jumped out of the extravagant carriage and rushed towards Adel.

The 14-15 year old girl with golden hair was of course the third princess.

When she reached the front most knight, she fell to her knees and bowed her head down.

「I beg for your forgiveness, Goddess! This carriage is driven for my sake, so I should be the only one to be punished. Please show mercy to everyone else!」

「P-Princess, what are you saying! As the guard captain, this whole affair is my fault. It is only natural that all blame lies with me. My princess was only riding the carriage and has no responsibility for any of our actions!」

「No, the one bearing the punishment is supposed to be the highest ranking individual, am I wrong?」

(Hmm~, they are fighting over who gets to be responsibility instead of pushing it onto the other. Maybe they are not bad people after all....)

The situation might have gotten complicated, but Adel's goal was still clear: Save the boy and smooth over the situation as if nothing ever happened. She wanted this to end as soon as possible.

Chantless magic to heal the boy was already doing its work. She insisted on paying special attention to any damage to his head, internal bleeding, and broken bones or injured organs where he had been hit by the spear.

「Silence! This one does not favor commotions!」

This time will be pardoned to honor the princess' kind heart that cares for her subordinates. But don't hope for this kind of generosity next time!」

「I understand! I lack the words to express my thankfulness for your mercy... 」

What kind of attitude was she displaying against a princess?

If the truth got out, her head would roll.

(And now to put on the finishing touches)

Adel addressed the knight who had struck the boy.

「You there. Although your sense of duty in accomplishing your duty is understandable bounds have been overstepped. Atrocities committed by you are no different than atrocities committed by your princess.

Will you be able to take responsibility if rumors spread to other countries that “That country’s princess is ruthless enough to simply kill annoying children.”?」

Noticing the consequences of his own actions after having them pointed out by Adel, the knight could only stand still in silence.

「Well then, it is time for me to draw back...

Oh, there is one thing. This vessel is ignorant that she houses me. Informing her of this or spreading what transpired here is forbidden! Absolutely!」

While uttering this threat, Adel stared down the soldiers as well as the surrounding populace.

Everyone nodded with white faces.

「Oh Goddess, can I ask for a favor!」

「What is it?」

「I would like to inform at least the king about this...」

After thinking for a short while about the guard captain’s plea, Adel agreed.

Since this many knights were involved in this, they couldn't not report this to the king.

「I permit it, but only the king. Other nobility is not to know of this.」

「Yes, I will follow your will...」

At that instant, a great idea popped into Adel's head.

She closed in on the guard captain and made a slightly troubled face.

「This vessel is not nourished well due to poverty.

Would you be willing to reward this on for some reason like “I was impressed by your courage.” and give her some coins from your purse?」

「U-U-Understood!」

In response to Adel's words he lightly hit his own breast and agreed instantly.

....there was no way he could have refused.

(Yay, I did it! Additional funds obtained! No to close the curtain...)

Keeping a giddy look from her face, she put both her hands onto the boy's shoulders.

「Light of Healing, cure his wounds!」

The boy's body was surrounded by light particles. But this was only a pretty light show without any real effect. She had long ago finished healing him.

Adel then made the light particles and her wings vanished and took the same position she had before activating the “Lattice Force Barrier”, draping herself over the boy.

「Yes, it was like this.

You all better remember your vow!」

After glancing over the soldiers and people who were frantically nodding once more, Adel closed her eyes for a moment before blinking several times and putting on a confused face.

「...huh? I'm not hurt? But the spear? The soldier?」

Muttering this, Adel confusedly looked around.

Compared to one year ago, her acting ability has grown immensely.

「Hmm, Huh? Who are you?」

The boy who had opened his eyes due to her magic didn't seem to be in pain.

Murmuring began among the people who watched this but since nobody dared to carelessly let something slip, this didn't turn into a bigger commotion.

「Um, excuse... No, you girl there!」

「Eh? Do you mean me?」

Adel opened her eyes wide and hid her mouth with both her hands in feigned ignorance.

This time her actions were not ruled by her inborn airheadedness, but completely cultivated for maximum effect.

「Y-Yes. Your courage in stopping my subordinate from overstepping his bounds, and protecting that boy impressed me. I will give you this as a reward.」

Saying this, the guard captain pulled out his purse.

(Yay, Just as Planned!)

While Adel was busy suppressing the grin that wanted to creep onto her face, the guard captain handed her his entire purse.

This generosity surprised her.

But she noticed something.

Everyone was staring at her.

At her and the poor looking boy right next to her.

Compared with her, who wore a school uniform, that boy looked poorer in every possible way.

Can she just walk away with a big bag of money in such a situation.

The difficulty was high...

「G-Go on and take this!」

「Eh?」

「This is from the knight to apologize for scaring you!」

「Can I really? Thank you!」

(Ahhhhhhh, and I could have really used that as escape funds...) Adel was heartbroken as she handed over the purse to the boy with slightly shaking hands.

The guard captain panicked when he saw this.

Since this clearly went against the goddess' order.

Even though he was pale as a ghost, he also couldn't stop her from giving away the money.

In this time of need, a helpful hand was stretched out to the sweating guard captain.

「Then, in place of the captain, I, the vice captain, shall reward the courageous girl!」

(I'm saved~~!! I'll definitely return this favor, vice captain!) The captain was relieved after he dodged this bullet.

(Hurray! With this the emergency escape funds have grown by quite a bit!) Reflexively using magic unknown to this world to rescue a child, Adel then proceeded to repaint this as the “Work of God” by firing of several more unknown spells and playing herself up to be a goddess.

And using the momentum of this, she forcefully made it as if the whole thing didn't happen.

Adel innocently rejoiced the fact that this on the spot plan had worked well and even secured her additional funds.

Naive.

Inexperienced.

Ignorant of the thing called human cunning.

These faults were fully in effect right now.

||

I can see no possible way for this to backfire at all....



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Slaving away in the cave of tritium wonder, healing myself by translating stuff.

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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 16](#)

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I Said Make My Abilities Average! 16

Nobody expects the spanish inquisition! (a second chapter)

I know how frustrating it can be to have to wait for an update when the plot thickens, plus I had time, so here is more Adel goodness (goddess?) For those who like to wait for chapters... well... just don't read it for a few days or something...

Enjoy the fallout of a godly manifestation!

16 Escape

On the evening of the incident's day.

In the emptied office of the king inside the palace were three figures:

The king, the guard captain Burgle, and the third princess Morena.

「...is all of this true?」

「What would we gain by spouting lies like this?」

「father, please believe our words!」

「Hmm~....」

After pondering the issue for a bit, the king decided on a course of action.

「Invite this girl to the palace.」

「Father!」

「But!」

In opposition to the panicked third princess and Burgle, the king answered

without losing a shred of his composure.

「With that many witnesses there is no way this information isn't going to spread. And we can't leave a person of such importance alone in case some other noble or a spy from another country were to take notice of her...

There shouldn't be a problem as long as we don't touch upon matters regarding the goddess, right? Then just invite her as a reward for selflessly shielding a child with her own body to protect the honor of a princess. Or is there a problem with this? Shouldn't this kind of reward be the natural thing to do as a king and as a father?」

「Ah...」

「Morena, as the person who kept you honor from being defiled, ask that girl to please become your friend.」

「Y-Yes. I wouldn't have dared to wish for something like that, so I'll gladly oblige...」

「Very well. Burgle, as someone who knows her face, I order you to find the girl. Begin your search immediately.」

「Understood!」

The search ended too fast to be called a search.

After all, Adel was wearing her uniform and for the royal guard to be unaware of Adorei's or Ekland's uniforms was unthinkable. Additionally, her glossy silver hair stood out like a sore thumb. It was too easy.

Guard captain Burgle immediately arranged an appointment with the headmaster and confirmed Adel's background.

Faced with a direct order from the king, the headmaster wouldn't lie to the captain of the royal guard for something as paltry as the hush money from a

viscount, and thus he easily spilled Adel's full name as well as her descent.

The headmaster held no ill will, thinking that with this inquiry Adel's situation would improve. He believed that she would take a step towards greatness from here on.

When Burgle reported his findings to the king, he immediately sent out a messenger to viscount Ascham's daughter inviting her to the palace.

「...and due to this the king requests the attendance of the daughter of viscount Ascham. Here is the invitation.」

Adel was troubled by letter the viscount whose name she didn't remember was trying to hand her.

(Why did it turn out like this...)

Even though it was a direct order by a goddess, with that many people in the known there was no way the secret could be kept, and she was bound to be bothered by the nobility for being "The vessel of the Goddess". Ignorant of this possibility, Adel continued to leisurely live her school life when she was called out by a teacher during the afternoon class. Now she was alone with the messenger inside the school's reception room.

(If I don't do something I'll be restricted and confined. At worst I'll be imprisoned or dissected? Even if you open me up, you find a goddess in there!

What should I do, what should I do...

I need to think, think....

Roar, my gray matter!)

Adel's desperate mind then noticed something.

This messenger hadn't been at the site when the incident happened.

She was certain that there had been no knight with a belly this round.

And the whole business he brought up until now had nothing do with the goddess or yesterday's events, everything just naming her as a "benefactor of the third princess".

And he probably didn't know about Adel and the goddess since, even though he didn't say anything about it, his behaviour was too normal for that.

(He wasn't told anything about the goddess or yesterday's incident?

Then this person is just a gopher who doesn't know anything about the situation!)

If that was the case, there was a way out for her. Of course using the acting ability she had recently gained confidence in!

「Eh? And you want me to deliver this to the viscount's daughter?」

「Eh?」

The messenger was stunned in response to Adel's unexpected words.

「I mean, didn't you just say that this invitation is to be delivered to the daughter of viscount Ascham who attends Adorei Academy?」

「Eh? What?」

Adel continued her offensive against the confused messenger.

「The daughter of viscount attends the higher ranked Adorei Academy, not this Ekland Academy. I might have received funds from the Ascham family to attend here, but I wouldn't dare to use their name. I would be killed if I did that.

Somebody probably made a small mistake.」

「W-What!」

「Please keep it a secret that you were mistakenly direct to me. It would be bad if this angered the viscount and he were to cut my funding.」

「W-Well! Don't worry, I won't tell anyone about this...」

With that parting sentence the messenger quickly took his leave. Probably to head towards Adorei.

(The invitation was for noon tomorrow.... It seems like this is it)

Adel resolved herself to retreat.

Her classmates immediately descended on Adel with questions about what had happened when she returned after previously being called for by an excited teacher. But she quickly deflated them with a simple “They mistook me for someone else.”.

Marcella and her friends only relaxed after Adel quietly replied to their worried glances with “The step-sister”.

After the class had finished, Adel started her preparations as soon as she arrived in her dorm room.

First was writing letters.

One for her friends, her classmates, the dorm mother. A letter thanking Aron the baker and apology for her sudden quitting. And finally, a notice towards the school.

She spent a lot of time on these letters, eating dinner on the side, while writing until midnight.

(Then, the next thing to prepare is.... nothing I guess)

Even over the period of one year, Adel's inventory hadn't really increased as all her spare underwear and leftover food was stored in her Item box. Her room, as always, was essentially empty.

After deliberating it for a little bit, Adel decided to keep the uniform and sports clothes. Both were quite worn already so they wouldn't be lent out again, facing disposal if she left them here.

But before that, if she didn't take them with her, she wouldn't have anything to wear.

The clothing she had worn one year earlier was expectedly a little bit too small for her.

After carefully lining up the letters on her desk, Adel put a single blanket from her bed into her Item box before overlooking the room.

...it was splendidly empty.

「Goodbye!」

Having finished softly whispering this, Adel pulled out the plate with the bone out of her drawer and moved the letters to her bed.

(It should be fine since it is a stray. And you're probably the cat the other girls fed calling you such names as Kuro, Goldeneye, Key-Tail or Bug-Catcher.)

Since cats tend to dislike people who overwhelm them with affections, Adel's place where it could get scratched whenever it wanted and sleep on the bed otherwise probably was very comfortable, which caused it to often stay there.

The only point of dissatisfaction with Adel was probably that she only offered bones as a snack, so it visited the other girls for snacks. A fact that didn't escape Adel's notice.

For some reason it only visited the girls though, avoiding the boys' dormitory....

「Every thing set. Escape!」

The next morning, her teacher was worried since she didn't show up to class and asked a free teacher to look for her. When that teacher went to the girls dormitory to find Adel's room empty save for four letters, it turned into a huge commotion.

Some way or another, Adel had become something a mascot and was adored among the students as well as the teachers. Even though she herself only aimed to be a normal student.

By opening the letters everyone learned that she had left by her own will and since she had wrote an official notice about leaving the school, there was nothing Ekland Academy could do. The most the could do was informing her guardians about this.

「What is the meaning of this!」

「Is something the matter?」

Marcella replied with an annoyed look to Kelvin whose blood vessels threatened to burst.

「Adel, of course! Where has she gone! And why!!」

Although he was a stiflingly hot blooded man, his words were no meaningless lashing like before, but sincere worry for Adel that had gone to his head. Marcella understood this so she reluctantly bothered to reply.

Since the letter addressed at her classmates contained only an apology for her sudden disappearance and thanks for everything up to this point, but nothing about the circumstances of this sudden turn of events, so it was obvious that they would try to get the details from Marcella who had received a separate letter.

「A family matter. The problem of succession. A common thing among nobility, isn't it?」

「...and she is the heir?」

「No, she's in the way. The situation probably turned ugly, so she had to lay low.」

「That....」

Kelvin was speechless, but Marcella only snorted at this.

「What are you worrying about. Do you think that girl would be done in by something small like this?

I'm sure she's happy that she could throw away that bothersome family name and live her life like she wants. What kind of girl did you look at for the past year?」

「.....

But I haven't even apologized to her or thanked her yet.」

「That girl always said that she wanted to “live a normal life”, but do you think she can do such a thing? She will certainly fail somewhere along the way and land right on top of the big stage.

Isn't it good enough if you have become a good enough man to show your face before her at that time?」

「.....」

Marcella watched over Kelvin with kindness in her eyes as he wordless left.

A boy who witnessed this scene unconsciously let out a mumble.

「Marcella....That's a good woman.....」

The surrounding boys could only nod to that.

||

TL-Note: With the timing between updates you now know how long I roughly take to translate a chapter. So maybe I done goofed with revealing this, but meh, could be worse

PS: the Average Abilities channel on the discord server is a little bit lonely...



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I Said Make My Abilities Average! 17

And the festival continues!

I have work tomorrow and should be sleeping since two hours, but who cares when there is a discord party!

Spoiler: The chapter where Adel joins Gon and Killua

17 Accusation

The king, his daughter the third princess, as well as many other members of the nobility were assembled in the palace's audience hall.

When all other point of business had been dealt with, and only the matter concerning that girl, Morena took place next to the king and prepared herself.

At first they had planned to receive the girl in a separate room with only a few themselves attending. But since the girl would be going to be around the princess in the future they thought it would be good to introduce her officially in this manner as to prevent any future problems with members of the nobility.

「Viscount Ascham as well as his daughter, Enter!」

Heeding the usher's voice, the viscount and his daughter Prissy hurriedly entered the audience hall.

They stepped forward till they were in front of the king, kneeled and bowed their heads.

The pair was elated.

Yesterday a messenger from the palace had suddenly visited and told them that "The third princess would like to invite the daughter of viscount Ascham to the palace in hopes of creating bonds of friendship."

The friend of a princess.

This wasn't something small like a connection into the palace. This meant an immediate way to make your voice heard by the prince and even king. The possibility that the prince finds Prissy to his liking was also in reach.

They didn't know at what point the princess had took notice of them. It might even have been that this was an indirect wish of the fourth prince who had entered the school this year...

ANd like this, their expectation soared upwards endlessly.

「Raise your heads.」

According to the king's words, Prissy and her father lifted their faces.

The king glances towards Morena.

But Morena's face had turned to stone and no words left escaped her mouth.

「Hmm? What is it?」

「Um, Where is that person?」

「Eh? The daughter of viscount Ascham is right there, isn't she?」

「But, that is not her.....」

Mumbling began among the other attendees as the conversation between the king and the third princess made it obvious that some kind of mistake had been made.

「Where is Burgle?」

「He was in the waiting room earlier before hurriedly leaving.」

A nearby guard answered with a troubled expression on his face.

「My King, may I ask your permission to speak!」

「Hmm? Count Bonham? You may speak.」

「Thank you, your majesty!」

The sudden demand to be heard from among the attendees piqued the king's interest.

Count Bonham then began questioning viscount Ascham's daughter Prissy.

「Young Miss, where is your mother right now?」

「My mother is in the Ascham's mansion inside the capital...」

「Is that so.... Then am I right in assuming that your beautiful golden hair is something you inherited from your mother?」

「W-Well, yes, it is....」

Even though she didn't know the meaning behind them, Prissy faithfully answered the questions.

Then Count Bonham made a declaration towards the king.

「My wife was on good terms with the Ascham's young lady since their shared days at Adorei Academy. When we got notified ten years ago that she had given birth to a daughter, my wife and I visited the Ascham residence. The baby that was shown me that day shared the soft silver hair of her mother....

And then, three years ago that mother supposedly died in an accident. So I thought that something about the current situation was strange....」

「Something like That doesn't belong to our family!」

Prissy suddenly shouted.

「The daughter of a previous wife is unnecessary for the Ascham family. That's why she was chased away and forbidden from using the family name. Yet...」

Viscount Ascham hurriedly covered Prissy's mouth, but it was already too late.

「It is a father's right to treat his daughter how he pleases, but this time the situation is slightly different.」

Count Bonham continued his earlier words.

「As I mentioned before, my wife had been on good terms with the young lady Ascham since their days at Adorei. Meaning, the viscount married into the Ascham family and his current rank. The blood of Ascham flows neither in his veins or those of his daughter here. The Ascham line is only continued in the daughter with his previous wife, a child he intentionally chased away.」

「That's usurpation!」

「Taking over a noble house! That's the lowest one can fall to!」

「This offense is punishable by death!」

Accusations soon began flying through the audience hall.

Viscount Ascham had turned ghostly pale and completely stiff.

「What do you have to say, Viscount Ascham!」

Even the king's voice had turned hard. The whole room had turned silent in expectation of the viscount's defense.

But viscount Ascham stayed mute, not even trying to refute the accusations.

A while after this oppressive silence had set in, the doors of the hall opened and a single knight entered the room.

「Burgle! Where have you been!」

In response to the king's words, Burgle took out a sealed letter and started explaining.

「When I entered the waiting room where that girl was supposed to be waiting, all I could find was an unfamiliar girl, so I assumed a mistake had been made and rushed to the school that girls attends.

There I was told that the girl hadn't been seen since this morning, leaving behind nothing but 4 letters....

Three of them were addressed at her classmates or teachers, but in the one directed at the girls I believe to be her best friends, the details were written.」

「Then recount the content.」

Ordered the king while looking at the letter in Burgle's hands.

「As you wish. To summarize the content, despite being forbidden from using the family name, someone had appeared and tried to get her into the palace under this name. If such a thing were to pass, she would be killed like her mother and grandfather. She might be on the flight now but she will settle down in some village and quietly live her life, so they shouldn't worry about her.」

「Killed like her mother and grandfather, you say!?!」

The one to respond to the king's roar was Count Bonham.

「The previous head of the Ascham family as well as his daughter were killed by bandits, but strangely, they remain the only incident of that nature in the region. And strangely enough not, viscount Ascham and his wife, but the rare

combination his wife and the previous head of the family. Completely by chance.

My wife had harbored doubts before, but I couldn't simply accuse another noble house without evidence, so she continues to voice her displeasure...」

Viscount Ascham's face had skipped over chalk white and reached snow white.

「Throw those two into the dungeons! Send soldiers to the viscount's mansion to apprehend the second wife. In regards to the death of the previous Ascham head and his daughter a thorough reinvestigation of all related will be carried out. Whoever is found guilty of having accepted bribes or not fulfilled their duties accordingly will be judged as an accomplice.

Until a rightful heir can take over the reigns in the Ascham territory, a royal magistrate will take care of the administration.

Burgle, search for the rightful heir. The legs of a small girl can't have taken her that far yet, make up the delay of half a day. I don't mind how many men you use for the search. Be certain to bring her into your custody, carefully.

Thus are my orders!!!」

In accordance to the king's swift directions, the people pooled out of the audience hall.

The attending nobles were slightly surprised by the fast and accurate orders by their usually mild king, but found themselves thinking that their king could be trusted upon when it counted.

Yet nobody noticed that the king was more distressed than ever...

After the remaining nobles had also left the audience hall...

「Father, that person is...」

「Don't say it...」

The king let his head hang in response to the third princess' question.

(I beg you, Burgle, find that girl....)

12 days later in a provincial city in a country far away from her home country.

A building sporting a sign displaying a sword, spear and staff crossed over a shield.

....it isn't a blacksmith or weapon shop.

Yes, this building was the "Hunter Guild".

And in front of it stood a lone girl.

The purse she been gifted had contained the baffling amount of three gold coins, which she had used to purchase a set of clothes as well leather shoes and a leather breast plate.

Completing her equipment was a cheap second hand sword she had pulled out of a barrel as a bargain sale.

Since the girl would easily break a normal sword if she got serious, she had no choice but to tweak it a little.

In accordance with her stature, she had bought a rather small sword, and ordered the nanomachines to strengthen it with the iron sand she had them excavate from a dried riverbed. Iron sand is a good source for Tamahagane, the sword steel traditionally used in Japanese swords. Originally this would have taken a lot of skilled craftsmanship to realise, yet for her who only needed to imagine the outcome, this was easy.

(Make it into a sword that won't break or bend easily. A cutting edge with

normal sharpness is okay. I leave things like the optimal carbon content up to you. Also, if there are cool ores like mithril, adamantium, orihalcon or scarletite, I wouldn't mind it at all if you used them. Just make it look like a normal sword, please.)

What came out was a Mysterious Sword.

It's true character, even the girl didn't know.

She hadn't made the thing from nothing since it bothersome to think about the handle or the sheath and get resources for them, and of course, to make it look like a normal sword.

Her preparations for monster extermination were finished.

Thus the girl opened the Hunter Guild's door and entered.

In order to become an absolutely average, everyday Hunter.

| | Next Chapter

It got more lively in the average abilities channel, so manshiro is happy.



[manshiro](#)

Slaving away in the cave of tritium wonder, healing myself by translating stuff.

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 16](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 18](#)

[About these ads](#)

I Said Make My Abilities Average! 18

Let's burn myself out!

Here's the next one, enjoy the start of our new totally normal, average Hunter.

18 Novice Hunter

The Hunter Guild was empty.

Right now was the least busy time since it was already afternoon.

Neither was it a mysterious building that fused a reception with a bar, nor was there an event where she got harassed by drunks.

The girl headed to one of the free counters, choosing arbitrarily.

「Excuse me, I would like to register as a Hunter...」

「Ah, yes!」

A 17~18 year old woman, who looked like she hadn't done this job very long yet, hurriedly faced Adel.

「Um, can you write?」

「Yes, that is no problem.」

「Then, could I ask you to fill out this form?」

The girl was handed a sheet from the clerk and headed towards a desk a little removed from the counter with it.

She put down the sheet and picked up the provided pen before staring at the first item on the form, which of course was her name.

(My name....)

The girl was deep in thought.

(“Adel” gets sealed, no choice there. I probably won’t get to use it anyway besides when I meet some of my old classmates....

And I left “Misato” back in the previous world so I have to think up a new name)

But then she remembered a conversation she had had with her father when she had been a child.

If she remembered it correctly, it was when they got the assignment in elementary school to “ask your parents where your name comes from.”.

And her father’s response to that question was something like this.

『Misato, you know that your father works with planes, right? In this business we use a unit called mile to measure distances.

There are land miles, and nautical miles. There are several different types of land miles like the international mile, the survey mile, the statute mile, and many others.

But for the skies and oceans, and in turn all ships and planes, there is only the nautical mile. Since it would be a problem if different countries used different units for the seas and sky that is shared between everyone.

While the land miles are defined by several different things, there is only one way to define the nautical mile. 360° when you go around the earth from south to north. One such degree is 60 miles, so a sixtieth of a degree is one mile.

The Kanji of your name Misato can also be read as Kairi, the Japanese name for the nautical mile.

Something that will always be understood no matter where you go in the world. That’s the kind of girl I wanted you to be when I gave you this name...』

The girl's hands moved the pen vigorously to write down her name.

『Mile』

This was the birth of the Novice Hunter, Mile.

Mile then continued filling out the form one by one.

Gender: female. Age: 12. Profession: mage. Specialities: none. Wants to form a Party: no. Previous Hunter experience: none. Further notices: none.

When she returned to the counter, the clerk didn't have any problem with the form and accepted it.

「Ah, Mile-san. Are you from around here?」

「No, I come from a far away mountain range. When my parents died there was no other job I could think of...」

「I-I'm sorry I touched on an unpleasant topic...

But now I'll explain a bit about the Guild!」

The explanation that Laura the clerk gave her largely matched with what the boys in her class had told her.

There are eight Hunter Ranks ranging from G to S.

G-Rank is for the 6 to 9 year olds who are “Quasi-Guild-Members” and aren't allowed to do anything but odd jobs around town or herb gathering with an escort.

From age 10 onwards you could be a real F-Rank Guild Member, but the available quest are only things like plant or mineral gathering. You can't take on extermination quests for bigger monsters than Horn Rabbits and boar and deer

are the limit when it comes to hunting wild animals.

On E-Rank you could fight against monsters up to Goblins or Orcs. From D-Rank onwards there were no restrictions.

But a D-Rank Hunter was still considered half-baked and while they could take on escort missions, the commissioner would usually request a C-Rank or higher.

C-Rank is what you would usually call a “proper” Hunter and it is the Rank with the most members. But since their actual strength could range from “barely above D-Rank” all the way up to “almost B-Rank”, this Hunter Rank is kind of vague.

B-Rank Hunters are first class and can command a sizable amount of respect in a rural town. A-Rank Hunters are celebrities known throughout the country whereas S-Rank Hunters are already in the realm of Heroes.

In return, there are only a handful of S-Rank Hunters even in the capital.

Promotions are awarded by the Guild conference according to the number of successfully completed tasks or other contributions to the Guild. But unless there are special circumstances, there is a minimal age for certain Ranks.

Any manipulation in regards to promotions is absolutely unforgivable. If they are found to be guilty, even if they are a branch chief, they will get banned from the Guild for good or, in the worst case, even get executed. This is to ensure that there is no way to easily buy your Rank.

As long as it's just small fights between Guild members, it's their problem. If it turns into a crime though, they will get punished by both the city guards as well as the Guild. They might be part of the Guild, but they are also still citizens and will get punished accordingly for their crimes.

While the clerk was explaining these things, a Hunter plate had been made according to her form. It was a small iron plate with a chain to wear it like a necklace. The letter F (its equivalent of the local writing system) as well as Mile's

name, this branch's name, and her identification number were etched into it.

Obviously, it didn't come with mysterious functions like automatically recording the number of slain monsters or informing the Hunter of emergency quests. It was necessary to always collect the designated part of a slain monster and carry it back to the Guild to update the plate. If you want to change your base of operations, your branch office needs to send your record as well as a letter of introduction to your destination.

Since they highly value their integrity, there was no fear that the content of that letter or its destination would be traceable if a Hunter wants to vanish.

「If you happen to find the remains of a Hunter somewhere please collect their plate. Their families or friends will then be notified and receive their Hunter plate after all records have been erased. There will be a small reward for retrieving these from the Guild. Sometimes from the families too.

Furthermore, all other belongings of a fallen Hunter belong to the one who finds them, including their armor and weapons.」

The clerk told Mile this as she handed over her plate.

After she had finished all of her explanations, the clerk straightened her posture and addressed Adel once more.

「Welcome to the Hunter Guild!」

That night, Mile made plans for the coming day while laying on her bed.

The most request for F-Rank Hunters were continuous commissions rather than specific quests.

Continuous commissions were quests that didn't need to be reissued every time and simply left open. Hunters could then just skip the formalities and only needed to harvest or hunt the requested target and the Guild would buy it off of them. An example for this would be gathering herbs or Horn Rabbit meat.

This kind of quest was convenient since it let you avoid the busy mornings in the Guild.

Also, it was a loophole Mile could use to hunt higher ranked monsters than Horn Rabbits and turn them into money despite being only F-Rank.

One such loophole was forming a party, but this option was obviously discarded.

The one she aimed for this time were continuous commissions for higher ranked monsters.

The restriction placed on lower Rank Hunters was to keep them from getting killed meaninglessly and to ensure a low failure rate. But since there was no success rate for the continuous commissions and it sometimes happened that one was attacked by a stronger monster during hunting. And the value of the prey wouldn't sink just because she was an F-Rank.

They don't really recommend it, but if you did it in full knowledge of the dangers, the Guild respects that and won't make a fuss about it.

Only, Mile had no intention to go out of her way to hunt higher ranked monsters. She was an absolutely normal, average F-Rank Hunter.

There were several reasons why Mile had decided on becoming a Hunter.

It's a profession that doesn't care about your background or age.

With a Hunter plate you could easily cross domain or even country borders.

If anything bad happened she could simple migrate to the next country.

And even if her name should become known in the surrounding countries, she could just take on a new name and start over as a F-Rank Hunter again in a far away country.

If her opponents were only monsters and animals, it wouldn't be too tragic if she made a mistake in controlling her power.

If she went solo, there would be no need to restrict her magic or sword skills.
She wouldn't bother anybody if she suddenly vanished.

And finally, once a week might have been fine, but tending to a shop all week would be boring, and she wanted to make a little bit of money in preparation for her future married life.

When she thought about the future, she couldn't think of any other profession for her to take up.

And most of all, Hunter was a job all those took who had problems finding work and didn't have any special abilities. In other words, a very normal, average occupation.

| |

I was sooo close to calling it Hunter License...



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 17](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 19](#)

[About these ads](#)

I Said Make My Abilities Average! 19

Since the author seems to keep dishing out the chapters at a rate of once every 3 days I should try to reach at least that level if I want to catch up.

Let's look whether that works out...

19 First Job

The day after Mile had registered as a Hunter she started right away with her first job.

Since the setting she had made for herself included being able to use Storage Magic, there was no need for her to carry any luggage. But since people would look strangely at her if she went out empty handed, Mile decided to take at least a backpack with her. It's contents will only be the prey she hunted though. Bread for lunch and her water canteen were inside her Item box where they wouldn't spoil.

Her armaments consist of a leather breastplate, leather boots, and the Mysterious Sword at her waist. It made her look like a novice Hunter for the most part.

Since this was a rural town, the way to her hunting grounds, the forest, was short. An adult would take about an hour to reach it. Mile reached it in 15 minutes. Since she slowed down when she happened upon other people it took her this long. Since it wouldn't be environment-friendly if she ran at her full speed she wouldn't ever do it.

「So this is the forest where I'm going to hunt...」

She followed the instructions and had even been handed a map. This should be it.

To the unpopular and dense forest, she spoke her thoughts. Since only silently

thinking them would make her feel kind of lonely.

「Aside from beginners, everyone else probably either headed further in or went to another forest altogether...

Since it's a place meant for beginners, there are probably no monsters here that give high rewards...」

Mumbling this, Mile entered the forest.

After walking for a little, she found a bird perched on the branch of a tree. Even though the forest was fairly dark, Mile's eyes could see perfectly fine for some reason.

Despite detecting it, there was nothing she could do with just her sword while the bird was all the way up in the tree. But since the bird was fairly big, Mile was sure that it would be bought by the Guild if she hunted it. If not, she would just have it plucked at the inn and eat it herself.

Mile looked around the ground and picked up a stone about the size of her fist. She then extended her arms backwards, aimed for the bird, and threw with her full power.

Dooooon!

A deafening noise resounded.

And the figure of the bird had vanished. Along with the bird, the upper part of the tree was also missing.

Apparently, it was quite unlikely for the bird to have escaped.

Due to Mile's slightly too good eyes she could see specks of meat, feathers, and blood splatters clinging to the tree's remains.

「Ahhhhh....」

After a few minutes, Mile had regained her motivation and started walking again. In the pockets of her tunic were several pebbles around the size of her fingertips.

With that size they'd only penetrate her target. It would probably be best to aim for the head.

Mile is a girl that can learn from her errors.

It might have been caused by the earlier noise, but there was no sign of any prey.

Thus Mile decided to focus on collecting herbs in the meantime.

But since barely found any by searching earnestly, she decided to cheat. Of course, Search Magic.

Mile wouldn't even think of doing something strenuously if there was an easy way to get it done. She could justify this level of cheating.

「Search Magic! Show me the location of herbs!」

『Please take seventeen steps forward, then turn left, and finally take another six steps forward.』

「What are you, a sat nav!? Aren't you just guiding me? What about this is magic!?!」

『Fundamentally, the thing called magic is all our doing though...』

「Right....」

Since she had expected something like a radar to pop up in her vision with blue

or red points indicating the herbs, or pillars of light to indicate the position of the herbs, Mile sunk to her knees in disappointment.

『We could arrange that if you would like us to...』

「Then say that!」 (TL: I suck at translating Tsukkomi...)

Not wanting to rely on the nanomachines too much, Mile refrained from talking to them when she wasn't casting spells. But right now she couldn't not reply.

If someone were to see her, they'd certainly think she was strange in the head for rebutting herself.

Having changed the Search Magic from voice directions to radar mode, Mile steadily collected herbs. Apparently her optical nerve gets stimulated directly to make her see the radar.

When she had harvested enough of a certain herb she switched to the next kind, stuffing all of them into her Item box. Mile thought that it wouldn't be good to forage too much of only one herb.

While she was busy collecting plants the effect of the earlier noise seemed to have run out and the animals came out of their hiding spaces.

In reaction to a Horn Rabbit that showed itself a short distance away, Mile flicked one of the small stones from her pocket at it.

There apparently are techniques to shoot coins or metal balls with your fingers on earth too, but they ultimately aim at the opponent's face and eyes or only serve as a distraction. But in Mile's hands...

Woosh!

It penetrated.

Since she accurately hit the head, it's meat and pelt were unharmed as was its horn. Nothing that would lower its value.

Motivated by this success, Mile switched from harvesting plants to hunting.

Horn rabbit. Bird. Fox-like animal. She hunted them without discrimination.

After restocking on her pebbles on the go, she continued shooting them like a madman.

The prey would disappear if you got into range for sword or spear and the hit rate for bows wasn't too good either. Accordingly, a normal Hunter couldn't hunt that many birds and small enemies.

And finally a big one appeared: a boar!

Woosh!

She had made a big catch.

Mile returned with a happy and relaxed expression on her face.

But then she noticed it.

「Ah, I didn't use magic even once despite being a magician...」

As it would seem, Mile didn't recognise using Search Magic as "using magic".

Certainly, it didn't leave the impression that she had "hunted with magic" if she didn't use any Attack Magic, but this was too hard on the standing of Search Magic. Although the fault for this probably lies with the first impression of "sat nav" ...

And in conclusion, Mile had used neither Attack Magic nor her sword.

Mile had come to the Hunter Guild to turn her prey into money.

She carried a part of it in the bag she had slung over her right shoulder.

For the sake of convenience she wouldn't hide that she could use Storage Magic from now on, but returning empty handed would make it look like she failed to hunt anything, so she wanted to show that she successfully hunted something.

Since she only wanted to turn in the Horn Rabbits and herbs from the continuous commissions as well sell off other animal parts, Mile headed directly towards the material counter without stopping by the reception counter. Before reaching it though, a man approached her.

「Do you have a moment?」

Does he want to flirt or does he want to nag me about something?

When Mile took a slightly defensive stance, the man, no the boy, quickly continued.

「I'm nobody suspicious! I just want to recruit you into our party!

Our party has five people, but we are lacking a bit of offensive power. And so we're looking for a new member. These guys are the members.」

Behind the boys were two other boys and two girls.

「I haven't seen you around here, are you from another city? Judging by that full bag you seem quite skilled, but when you go solo there's nobody to help you in a tight spot.

There's not much of an age gap between us and you could be at ease since we already have two girls in our party. Would you be interested in joining us?」

Mile's intention to join a party was zero. If she formed a party her irregularities would come to light immediately and her teammates would probably either try to use her or even sell information about her to some nobles.

But having this conversation in the middle of the room, while still carrying her stuff, take any longer would stand out and it would be even worse if he got stubborn about it.

「Is it okay if I turn in my goods first?」

「Ah, sorry. We'll wait here」

The boy obediently stepped back.

Mile then went to the material counter, recited her name and identification number, and took out her prey.

By doing this her accomplishments as a Hunter, such as the continuous commission or the delivered materials, will get recorded and count towards raising her Rank.

「Oh, little girl, you seem quite skilled despite your youth. Not to mention there's quite a lot and the pelts are essentially undamaged. I'll add in a little bonus for you.」

The middle aged man behind the counter said while admiring the fruits of her work.

「Really? Thank you very much!

Ah, but I still have more...」

Mile then started pulling out the remaining animals from her Storage Magic and lined them up on the counter. Meanwhile the clerk's eyes had grown to the size of saucers.

「S-Storage Magic.... And what's with that amount....」

「Eh? Is something the matter?」

「Is something the matter, she says....」

When Mile took out the boar at the end, the man's jaw dropped to the floor.

||

I like boke-tsukkomi humor. Sadly I find that it just doesn't translate very well since it has a big cultural component. I'll try my best, but don't expect to much.

How I image Adel running full power: https://www.youtube.com/watch?feature=player_detailpage&v=otWsyL2eAUI#t=100

I'm visiting my parents over the weekend and then have a trip from monday to wednesday, so I don't know whether I can update during that.



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 18](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 20](#)

[About these ads](#)

I Said Make My Abilities Average! 20

Yay, and now we reached the 20th chapter!

With this and the XP Mile amassed from trying her hand at being a mobile artillery, she has leveled up and unlocked the Zantetsuken. Although she should learn to “stop cutting worthless objects”.

20 Recruitment

Although the middle aged clerk was behaving strangely, he still was a professional, so gradually processed her goods.

The Horn Rabbits and Birds were around 2 silver coins for each one, and due to its pelt, the fox-like animal was worth a whooping 8 silver coins.

Since she had 5 Horn Rabbits and 5 birds, the total amounted to 1 gold coin and 8 silver coins. In Yen that were 108'000 Yen.

This time, the boar added a lot to that, but even without it she would have earned 28'000 Yen. If she worked 30 of the 36 days in a month like this, she would earn the equivalent of 8'400'000 Yen.

(I'm glad I became a Hunter!)

Ignoring the clerk in a moment of happiness, Mile suddenly noticed something.

(Ah, I haven't turned in the herbs yet....)

She had put those in her Item box so they wouldn't decay which led to her forgetting about them. Since they wouldn't spoil in there she decided to leave them for next time.

If you added the profits from collecting herbs, her monthly income would be over 10 gold coins, 10'000'000 Yen.

When she returned to the boy that had wanted to recruit her, he and his group were also behaving strangely.

Some emptily stared into the air while others fidgeted.... Almost like the clerk just now....

「Well then, where were we,」

「Hey, you there!」

Ignoring Mile's words, a man around thirty butted in from the side.

「Looks like you can use Storage Magic. How much can you carry?」

Mile got an unpleasant feeling from the man who had forcefully inserted himself into their conversation.

「Please tell me more.」

She completely ignored him.

「Hey, You!」

「First of all, why did you choose me from all the other Hunters around here?」

「Listen to me, dammit!」

「To speak frankly, I'm smaller than all of you, so haven't you thought about me being a hinderance to you?」

「Don't screw with me!」

The boy's party was intimidated by the raging man.

The Guild was already filled up quite a bit since it was evening, but nobody stepped in since this much was still just squabbling. Everyone was entertaining

themselves by watching how the new girl would deal with the situation.

「You're noisy, please shut up! You are disturbing our conversation.」

「W-What nonsense... That's just because you keep ignoring me...」

「Eh? You were talking to me? In that case I'm sorry. Since I didn't think there existed someone rude enough to just interrupt our conversation without even introducing himself, I was sure you were talking to someone invisible to me....」

「Y-You, don't fuck with me...

W-Well, let's leave it like that. But more importantly, I'm gonna add you to my party. Work hard as our packing mule.」

「So, what are you guys usually hunting...」

「Listen to me, dammit!」

「You really are noisy. If you have something you want from me, wait for your turn. But let me say first that I flat out refuse any person trying to lend me money or trying to hit on me. I also have the right to choose you know... 」

「You Bitch!」

The enraged man suddenly drew his sword and slashed downwards onto Mile.

The other Hunters hurriedly tried to stop him, but there was no way they would make it in time.

Giin!

Gotori

Everyone was frozen.

Several Hunters that tried to rescue has stiffened as though petrified.

The man who stood there holding a sword missing its blade.

Mile still in the stance of having drawn her sword.

And the blade clattering over floor.

...It hadn't broken. The great sword's blade had been sliced of.

「W-Wha.....」

Hyun!

After having lightly swung her sword, Mile returned it to its sheath.

A moment later the man's severed metal armor fell to the ground.

「Ahh.....」

The man shakily took a couple of steps back before he turned around and escaped in a full on sprint.

Two Hunters quickly followed after him. They probably were his party members.

「So, where were we....」

When Mile faced the boy's group again they were gaping like fishes, so the conversation didn't really start again.

A Hunter in his mid thirties then called out to the troubled looking Mile 「That sword you have there... Where did you get that?」

(Ah, this is bad....)

The Hunter didn't seem to harbor any ill will towards her only showing interest in her sword. But if people thought her sword was awesome and targeted her for it, that would be a problem.

「Eh, this is just a sword I bought in a normal shop, it was on a bargain you know?」

「Don't go kidding me! Not with an edge that sharp!」

(Hmm, what should I do.... ah, I know!)

「Could I borrow your sword for a moment?」

「EH? No, well, maybe for a little...」

The man then gave his sword complete with sheath to Mile who fastened it to her waist right next to her own sword.

「Could someone flip a copper coin in my direction?」

「Yeah, I'll throw one!」

Among the Hunters that had surrounded Mile out of curiosity one took out his purse and picked a single copper coin from it.

「Here you go!」

Kiin! Pashii!

With a speed too fast for their eyes, Mile drew the sword. Immediately afterwards her left hand blurred through the air.

「Here.」

With these words Mile presented the perfectly bisected copper coin to the man that had lent her his sword.

「You've got to be kidding me....」

The Hunter was stunned in face of the coin sliced in half with his own sword.

「W-With my sword, you cut a copper coin....」

With unbelieving eyes the man studied the coin's remains he had picked up from Mile's palm.

「As you can see, it has nothing to do with the sword, there's just a small trick to it.」

(((((Small trick my ass!!))))))

Hunter and clerk alike, everyone inside the Guild shared this thought.

But among Hunters, asking about another's past or skills is off limits. Since they couldn't straight up ask her, they concentrated all of their senses onto Mile.

After Mile had returned the sword, she could continue the conversation with the boy who had finally rebooted.

「So, you said something about lacking offensive power....」

「Y-Yes! We are a swordsman, a spearman, an archer, and two magicians out of which one can use Attack Magic while the other can use a little bit of Support and Healing Magic.... but we are having problems when enemies close in on us. So we endeavored that it would be auspicious to complement our arrangement

with light-footed sword fighter to suitably fulfill the duty of serving as a rear guard...」

For some reason the leader-like boy forced himself to sound more formal which turned his explanation into something odd, but Mile understood what he wanted nonetheless.

「Eh? But I'm a magician and not a swordsman?」

「「「「EEEEHHH?」」」」

The other Hunters in the back joined in on the cry of disbelief.

「But then what about that sword and that technique earlier....」

「Ahh, even if magician is not a front line profession, sometimes enemies can bypass the vanguard or you get attacked from behind, right? That's why I thought that I should be able to at least protect myself which is why my sword play is only half baked.」

GanGanGanGanGan!

Since a noise came from behind her, Mile turned around, only to find a man looking like a front line swordsman bashing his head repeatedly against a wall. Maybe he ate something bad....

Compared to the shocked martial artists, the magicians were relieved.

If a swordsman could use such a high ranking magic like Storage Magic on the side nobody would need them anymore.

On the other hand, an excellent magician that could use sword techniques on the level of a swordsman was glorious fun to them.

「I-I'm very sorry.... I was sure you were on the same D-Rank as we...」

「Eh, D-Rank? A difference of two Rank would be hard, right?」

She had wrecked her brain for a good reason to decline the invitation, but now the Rank difference gave her the perfect way out. She had previously thought that they were E-or F-Rank like her, but now she could use this.

「Two? Ah, so you were not C-Rank but even B-Rank. Well you can use Storage Magic and combined with that sword play it's obvious. You do seem quite young though, are you perhaps an elf or dwarf? I really overstepped my bounds there with my invitation, please excuse my mistake....」

「Eh? No, no, I'm just just your everyday normal, average human. I just started as a Hunter yesterday and am currently F-Rank.」

Gashan!

Gatan!

Dokon!

GANGANGANGANGANGANGAN!!

In the background a cacophony of noises resounded.

||

Mile, getting herself busted as extraordinary at an average speed.

Well, average between 0 and light speed...



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 19](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 21](#)

[About these ads](#)

I Said Make My Abilities Average! 21

I have returned!

for half a day, at least!

Couldn't really get much done between hiking and eating, but hey, I'm not complaining

21 School again?

「「As if that could be!!!」」」

Mile was surprised by the sudden shouts from behind her.

「But it's true....」

「As if someone like you would be allowed to stay F-Rank! That's what the skip evaluation at the registration is for!」

「Huh, skip evaluation? What's that?」

Seeing Mile's ignorant expression, the Hunters' and Guild clerks' expressions changed greatly. The clerks in particular had gone chalk white.

「Call the Guildmaster!」

A veteran looking Hunter shouted, inciting a clerk to hurriedly climb the stairs.

「Girl, who was your receptionist?」

「Umm, a blonde woman, about 17~18 years old, her name was something like Liara, Lora....」

「Laura! Damn, she really screwed up on this one....」

Mile was intimidated by the flow of events turning this affair into something serious.

「U-Um, is there a problem?」

「Yes, but you're the victim so you don't need to worry about anything. We'll discuss the details with the Guildmaster.」

A few minutes later, the clerk who had ascended the stairs came down again, followed by the Guildmaster.

It probably took this much time for the clerk to quickly brief him. Meeting someone for the first time without any prior knowledge on them would be unthinkable. Especially in a situation like this.

The Guildmaster wasn't a scarred and buff looking high Rank Hunter, but rather like the accountant at a local bank. He probably was chosen for his talent in organizing and not his combat prowess.

「This is the girl in question? Where is Laura?」

「She has today off, but somebody already went to go and bring her here.」

After listening to the explanation of a nearby clerk, the Guildmaster turned to Mile.

「I'm very sorry for the error of my subordinate. There are some things that need to be discussed, so would you mind following me for a bit?」

「Ah, yes.」

「We'll take the freedom to attend as well. After all it wouldn't even be funny if you pulled wool over the eyes of this naive girl. This was the Guild's fault, so we'll make sure a Hunter doesn't get the short end of the stick.」

The Guildmaster nodded in positive to both Mile's reply as well as the Hunter's demand. Along with two senior Hunters anointed by the veteran Hunter, the trio entered the meeting room.

While they were sipping tea inside the meeting room, the receptionist Laura appeared, totally out of breath, and the talks could begin. Laura was pale as a ghost.

「Let's first confirm it with Laura.

Did you serve as the receptionist who yesterday processed Mile-san's Hunter registration?」

「Y-Yes...」

Laura nodded.

「Then, did you explain about the skip examination at that time?」

「N-No...」

「Why didn't you?」

「S-Since she wrote down 12 years as her age and since she seemed like a novice...」

「What do the regulations say?」

「T-To explain it to everyone...」

The Guildmaster let his head hang in return to the confirmation of his subordinate's mistake.

「Her profession is magician, why didn't you ask her on what level she is!」

「Umm, because she had a sword equipped I thought, even though she called herself a magician her magic was probably weak, so she would mainly rely on the sword to fight...」

「You imbecile! She can sever steel mesh and can use Storage Magic. It

wouldn't be strange for her to be a B-Rank Hunter. And because of you we're going to have a talent like that wasted on collecting weeds for the next few years. How are you going to take responsibility for that?」

「I-I....」

Under the severe pressure bearing down on her, Laura broke down in tears.

But it was understandable for the Guildmaster to get mad. The difference between C-and F-Rank was enormous, both in income and treatment. Due to her mindless assumptions she hadn't kept to the rules and because of that she would waste precious years of a promising young Hunter. Such a thing was unforgivable.

「Excuse me~...」

Not really grasping the importance of the situation, Mile carelessly interjected: 「I don't really mind the current situation though...」

「「「As if we'd let that happen!!」」」

The attending Hunters shouted in unison.

「As if we'd let there be a precedent where the Guild wronged a Hunter and got away by crying! Think about all the other Hunters! And even more than that, a F-Rank Hunter that can use Storage Magic is something that shouldn't be allowed to exist!」

One of the Hunters explained it in detail to the perplexed Mile.

Storage Magic is a high ranking magic only a few can use. Additionally, the surplus of weaponry, armor, water, and food, as well as storing the hunted prey greatly increased a party's efficiency. This meant that, even if the user's combat ability was weak, they could join C~S-Rank parties where they would be protected by their party members.

In short, regardless of any other abilities, being able to use Storage Magic instantly earned you C-Rank.

If you could somewhat use other magic as well as a sword, B-Rank and above parties would greet you with open arms.

「...why don't I just re-register then?」

「If we could do that, we wouldn't have a problem....」

This time it was the Guildmaster's turn to provide an explanation.

Apparently a long time ago there were quite a lot of nobles that used their money to raise their Ranks and those of their dependants. To abolish this practice, the rules for raising your Rank turned extremely strict, and you can't re-register someone at a higher rank. Getting re-registered after your records have been cleared at your old Rank or lower was apparently allowed since some Hunters returned from retirement.

Even if you tried to rapidly raise your Rank, there is a minimum age you need to be. The only exceptions to this rule would be someone like a hero who saved an entire Kingdom.

If you quietly do it nonetheless and it gets out, the punishment for all involved is severe, so nobody wants to try this option. If even just one clerk or Hunter let something slip or someone reported them, that would be it.

Normally, the applicant would be asked about his abilities, and if they were applicable for a skip examination the Guildmaster was to be informed. Then several Guild clerks and high Rank Hunters would perform an examination to judge the applicant's Rank upon entering the Guild.

Since many Hunters start as retired knights and soldiers or court magicians

that lost out in a power struggle and had to flee, they of course didn't need to start at F-Rank.

Normally, Mile too would have started out as at least C-Rank.

Even if she herself didn't wish for that.

「What should we do...」

「I'm fine though...」

「「You can just stay silent!!」」」

Her attempt at reaching out a helping hand to the Guildmaster got shut down by the veteran Hunters again, and loud enough to make Mile cower.

Even though she would be fine with 10 gold coins per month, the Hunters didn't think that she would be able to constantly get that much just with continuous commissions and selling of materials. Neither did they have the intention to let a strong fighter play around while they were forced to fight big monsters, guard important persons or heed emergency summons, something that wouldn't apply to her as an F-Rank Hunter.

Especially since her Storage Magic would play a big role in the logistics for a frontier town like this where capable personnel was rare. Her being F-Rank wasn't something that hindered the Guild's operation, but for the Hunters it could turn into a matter of life or death.

「Umm~, What about the Training School in the capital...」

「「That's it!!」」

The veteran Hunter and Guildmaster instantly took to the idea Laura had muttered.

The other two Hunters didn't seem to know what they were talking about.

Of course, Mile didn't know either.

『Hunter Training School』

It is an institution founded by the country six years ago.

To spare those with outstanding talent from wasting several years of their careers due to the age restrictions, a noble with Hunter background founded this school on a trial basis. In half a year the students would get all the essentials hammered into their heads, and upon graduation they would be D-or C-Rank Hunters, regardless of any other restrictions.

「That place takes nobles, commoners, sometimes even slaves, and lets them attend for free. Normally there'd be fierce competition, but since each Guildmaster is tasked to “find promising new talents”, only those recommended by a Guildmaster with his honor on the line get accepted. It's only...」

「Only what?」

「If the applicant is judged to be unable to graduate, he is immediately expelled, and the Guildmaster who recommended him will lose the trust of the upper echelons of the Guild, making any promotion a non-issue for the foreseeable future...」

After having asked one of the Hunters for this explanation, Mile turned to the Guildmaster who was peacefully looking at her.

「I believe in you, Mile-san....」

(Ah, those eyes look like he's planning something in the long run...)

||

Sadly a quite dry chapter without much glorious failure...

That's not what we came for, Mile!



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 20](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 22](#)

[About these ads](#)

I Said Make My Abilities Average! 22

Fresh from three days of lectures in the deep, dark forest, I bring to you a new chapter.

This time, Mile, casual crusher.

22 To the Capital!

Mile agreed to head to the place called Hunter Training School in the capital. If she didn't, the receptionist Laura would have been fired, and the Guildmaster would probably have suffered some kind of punishment too.

Since they would have been able to live their lives peacefully without the irregular named Mile appearing, she, as a former Japanese, would have felt pained if she hadn't done this for them.

Although Laura-san might have committed a similar blunder at a later anyway, but now she would probably stick to the rules.

And to be honest, Mile didn't mind either way.

She would have turned C-Rank sooner or later, so it didn't matter if she reached there somewhat sooner. And since she earned that C-Rank only by virtue of being able to use Storage Magic she would still be seen as a "normal C-Rank Hunter", although a slightly rare case.

That much didn't matter compared with remaining F-Rank while knowledge about her Storage Magic becoming known.

While she could also run far away and register again, the normal procedure would earn her a C-Rank right away, and if she lied to become F-Rank and hid her Storage Magic, she would be limited to the normal harvest of a F-Rank Hunter.

And that was not acceptable to Mile.

If she had the choice, she didn't want to be poor.

In the end, it was only a difference of half a year of school life.

And Mile wanted to experience that 『school life』。

She wanted to!

Her suddenly interrupted school life at Ekland Academy had been fun.

Everyone talked to her normally.

She had friends.

They played with her.

She wanted to stay there.

She wanted to graduate along with everyone.

She regretted having to leave.

She still had lingering attachments.

Thus, she reflexively replied.

「I'll do it! I'll enroll in that school!!!」

Three weeks after it was decided that Mile would go to the capital.

Mile had earned money.

A lot of money.

She had asked a knowledgeable Hunter, and according to him, board and lodge as well as school fees were free, and you could earn money as a Hunter during your stay. But she wanted to be on the safe side, and having a little bit of money

never hurt.

The next time for enrollment was roughly one month away, so she would spend 3 weeks on earning money, then travel 8 days to the capital and have 10 days remaining to prepare herself, and if everything went well, make herself familiar with the city.

That one week had six days, and one month six weeks made it easy to plan since those numbers could easily be divided.

She hunted in the beginner forest, only forgoing the pebbles for her sword and magic.

While she might also have held back in Ekland Academy, there is a clear difference in keeping herself to the level of a normal 10~12 year old girl, or matching people who would become C-Rank Hunters in half a year.

Maybe they would even use real swords instead of wooden ones for sparring.

Also, Mile thought, that most other students were probably going to be older than her.

The birds were hunted with magic.

The Horn Rabbits and fox-likes with a half-assed excuse of a spear made from wood.

And boars or deer were finished by her sword.

Despite taking care to leave some prey for the other novice Hunters, she made the material counter clerk shake his head in exasperation over the number of prey she brought back. By the time of her departure, 7 gold coins had amassed in her Item box. Combined with her savings, her fortune rose to 10 gold coins, around 1 million japanese yen.

For her journey to the capital, her stay there before the start of school, as well as school supplies, this should be enough.

With this, she could also say farewell to the days were her school uniform and

Hunter garb are her only outfits.

Three weeks after the conference in the Guild's meeting room.

The Guildmaster, the Guild's clerks as well as the Hunters saw her off when she climbed onto the carriage.

8 days until she would arrive at the capital.

Mile could shorten that time considerably, but she wouldn't do so without needing to.

After all Mile was a totally normal, average F-Rank Hunter.

The fee for travel and food were covered out of the private funds of Laura-san and the Guildmaster. The reason for this was obvious.

「She's on her way...」

「Yes, she really is...」

Laura answered the Guildmaster's mumbling.

「In half a year she'll return as a C-Rank Hunter. A few years later she'll reach B-Rank. And since she's still so young, she might even reach A-Rank.

It would be nice if she became this town's flagship Hunter...」

「Eh, she will come back? I thought she was going to stay in the capital like this?」

「She should come back here since her family is here, right?」

「Eh? Mile-san is from somewhere deep in the mountains and came here since her parents died and she needed an occupation. She isn't from around here and has no family anymore.」

「Eh?」

「Eh?」

「EEEEHHHHH!」

The Guildmaster collapsed.

「A-At least graduate with flying colors and raise my value to the higher ups, please...」

The Guildmaster started crying.

Behind him, the Hunters who had overheard their conversation also collapsed.

Mile's journey to the capital went swimmingly.

The clothes she wore were simple and turned her into a simple, average village girl.

She also provided an unlimited amount of hot water to her fellow travelers who were very grateful for this service. It seems like Mile has internalized the spirit of customer service.

But due to this, and the fact that she had taken out food from her Storage Magic, it had become known that she wasn't normal, despite going as far as wearing her normal clothes.

「You are going to the capital, Mile-chan? Are you going there to find work?」

「Um, I'm going to a place called Training School...」

「Ah, a servant there. That place seems to be for the elite among Hunters, so if you can catch a good husband there your future is set. Don't worry, Mile-chan, in a few years the boys won't be able to keep their hands off of you.」

The one who gave this advice was a slightly airheaded, young woman Mile had given a warm shower to everyday and shared some of her meat with. But this comment made a bitter smile float up onto Mile's face.

The other travelers who overheard their conversation rebutted her inside their minds.

(As if someone that can use Storage Magic and produce that much water at such an age could be a servant! Of course she's going to enroll, you dunce!)

9 days after its departure, the carriage arrived in the capital with a delay of one day.

During the trip rain had turned the roads into a muddy mess and forcefully plowing forward had led to a broken axle. But for accidents like this, arriving with only this much delay was good.

Aside from those whose destination was close right after entering the capital, all other travelers got off together at the central market place.

「Thank you for the hot water, Mile-chan!」

「Ride with us again next time!」

The fellow passengers, especially the women, who got to enjoy her hot showers, a luxury not even nobles could usually enjoy, showered her with thanks and shared some of their surplus food or souvenirs from their hometowns with Mile.

「When you've become a full-fledged Hunter I'll put in a personal quest for you!」

(Ah, so there were people aware that she wasn't a servant...) Of course there were.

「The capital...」

She had the impression that this city was slightly smaller than the capital of her fatherland.

She wondered whether there was a school for the nobility or rich here too.

Anyway, this was the city she would spend the next six months in.

Since you could apparently move into the dorms three days before the school starts, she would spend the next 6 days in an inn and explore the city.

But, naturally, securing an inn came first. The sun was still high in the sky, so she decided to ask some honest looking person to recommend or guide her to an inn she could then take a look at before deciding. With this in mind, she started searching.

(Oh no! I could have asked one of the other travelers. The majority of them even were citizens of the capital on their way back!)

As usual, Mile had blundered.

In the evening, just before sunset.

Mile was standing in front of an inn.

She had asked a friendly looking, elderly couple for an inn a lone girl could safely stay at for a reasonably low price, and with delicious food. The three places these conditions narrowed her search down to were then checked for their location, the clientele they catered to, and the cleanliness of their entrance. Since the comfort of the next six days was on the line, she had to decide *suuuper* seriously. If this didn't help she'd only have bad luck and her own lack of insight to blame.

「Excuse me, do you have a free room?」

「Yees~, we certainly do~!」

A cheerful girl's voice replied to the question Mile had posed while entering through the door.

Right next to the entrance was a counter behind which a 10 year old girl was seated.

The innkeepers were probably busy with dinner, so their daughter was helping out.

「I would like to stay for six days...」

「Yes, just the room is 5 silver coins per night, breakfast is 3, lunch 5, and dinner 8 small silver coins. Hot water is five small copper coins for a full tub and two small copper coins for a filled basin.」

「Hmmm~, since I want to try out many different things, I will take dinner only for tonight, but breakfast everyday. I can produce hot water on my own, so I am fine in regards to that.」

「Oh cool, so you're a magician! How nice...」

The girl was radiating a sense of pure envy.

As the daughter of an innkeeper, being able to freely produce hot water certainly would be useful.

Once again, Mile recognized just how blessed she was.

「You can already have dinner if you like. But only until the second night bell.」

The second night bell is a bell rung at what would be around 9 o'clock on earth. At 6 o'clock the first morning, at 9 o'clock the second morning, at 12 o'clock the first noon, at 15 o'clock the second noon, at 18 o'clock the first evening, and at 21 o'clock the second evening bells were rung.

「Ah, then I will best eat right away.」

Since it would be bothersome to descend again after climbing the stairs to her room, Mile decided to eat now rather than later.

Apparently you could choose from a menu that was hung on the walls....

『Orc steak』

『Orc saute』

『Orc stew』

『Orc skewers』

『Fried Orc』

It seemed like they wanted you to eat Orc meat, no matter what.

The girl glanced at Mile.

「Ahaha, we slightly miscalculated the amount of meat we needed...」

A bitter smile accompanied these words from the small girl's mouth.

There was no helping it it seemed.

To be honest, Mile hadn't eaten any monster meat until now.

This was common among nobles and even in the Ascham manor, monster meat never was put on the table.

And even though they were of low rank, a lot of Ekland's students were nobles, so taking this into consideration, they couldn't serve any monster meat either.

It isn't like it was poisonous or something nor did Mile mind it. She would probably eat it a lot from now on after all. It was only that she hadn't had a chance to eat it until now.

Since she would eventually eat it while traveling, she chose a style of cooking usable during her journeys. With this in mind, Mile placed her order.

「One Orc steak, please.」

Then the ordered food came.

An Orc steak, an Orc soup, and a side of bread and salad.

The amount of meat was slightly high. They probably couldn't use up all of it.

Appearance-wise, it looked identical to pork.

It's smell was identical to pork.

When she tried a piece, it tasted identical to pork.

...Conclusion, it was pork.

(Return my tension!)

| |

I just like how the narration is written in a way that it could also be Mile narrating it half of the time.

And in chapters like this, we can see that despite all her talent, at the very roots Mile is quite lazy and hedonistic

“I could hide my Storage Magic and be a F-Rank Hunter somewhere else, but that would be a pain in the ass and I wouldn’t earn anything, so I’m just going to roll with it.”

“I could eat later, but then I’d have to go down the stairs down and up again, so I’m going to eat right now.”



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 21](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 23](#)

[About these ads](#)

I Said Make My Abilities Average! 23

Hello Fellow netizens, here is a new chapter telling the tale of our glorious, normal, absolutely average, overpowered ball of cuteness, Mile!

This time: I have a new gang!

23 Hunter Training School

In the six days since her arrival, Mile had made the inn her base of operations and put her efforts into taking note of all the shops and streets. She even entered the small, shady streets and back alleys, but since her “cheap and plain” clothing was seen as “poor” in the capital nobody bothered her even there.

...apparently the slum’s inhabitants had recognized her as one of their own.

When she had finally noticed this, Mile hurriedly changed her clothing.

To something that would be believed to be the clothing of a “normal, plain city girl”.

When she had shown her new outfit to the innkeeper’s daughter, Reni-chan, she was met with a subtly troubled expression.

「Even though you’re so pretty...」

And now, six days after her arrival in the capital, Mile stepped through the gates of the Hunter Training School.

...small.

What appeared to be the main building was only one story tall.

Similarly, what she assumed to be the dormitory also had only one floor. Seems like it was mixed.

The only things left were an indoor training field and the sports ground.

Well, with only one class at a time with less than 40 students, this much would probably be enough.

Mile didn't want to stand out too much, but neither did she want to ruin the Guildmaster's reputation. So she decided to aim for staying fifth from the top.

After going through the formalities, Mile was led to a 4 person room with two high sleepers.

Since the country paid for their expenses, it would be too much to ask for single rooms.

Since apparently none of her roommates had appeared yet, Mile was the first. When it came to securing her bed, her habit of being reserved from her former life as a Japanese reared its head.

(I am probably the youngest and smallest, so I will take the upper bed...) The lower bed of a high sleeper was more convenient in many ways, so Mile picked the upper bed of one of the high sleepers.

The only closet in the room was split evenly into 4 compartments. It was probably meant to be shared. There also was a small, lockable chest for valuables, but since she kept everything important in her Item box, it didn't matter to Mile. So she chose to always pick the most inconvenient option.

In the countries around here this kind of reservation, yielding something to another without compensation, was seen as foolish, but Mile didn't care since she did it because she felt like it.

「Putting away my luggage... there isn't really anything to put away.」

Mile didn't intend to hide being able to use Storage Magic... rather, it was useless to hide it since it was written on her recommendation for this place. So there was no problem in keeping her normal luggage inside her Storage Magic. Some things she still kept preserved in her Item box though.

In the end, she had no use for the closet space, so she decided to let her other roommates share it.

In this room were the beds, the closet, and the small chest. Nothing else. Neither chairs nor a table.

We won't spend much on the living quarters. If you have time to laze around go to the training ground! Your room is only for sleeping and changing your clothes! Something like this was probably the reason.

Mile was spaced out until midday thinking about this, when someone knocked on the door.

「Please enter!」

In response to Mile's reply, a tall woman around 170cm with flowing blonde hair and a firm expression of her face.

She was probably somewhere around 17~18 years old. And somehow... handsome?

Would it be easier to understand if you described the woman as popular with women in a different way than Mile?

「Oh, so you're my roommate! Let's get along the next half year!」

The girl held out her right hand with a bright smile on her face, and Mile who felt that they could become friends, held out her right hand in return, also with a big smile on her face.

「I'm Maevis, a swordsman, nice to meet you. Let's keep the more detailed introductions for when the others have arrived. Which bed have you chosen?」

「Ah, the one up there.」

「Hmm...」

Mile was wondering whether she was seen as an idiot, but Maevis only kindly patted her head.

「You're a good girl...」

We can definitely get along!

Mile was convinced of that.

「I'm quite large, so I'm sorry to say so, but I'll have to pick the lower bed.」

Having said this, Maevis put her luggage under the bed beneath Mile's. The two talked for a while before there was a knock on the door again.

「Yes~, please enter~」

When the door opened, there were two girls standing there.

A nice and fluffy looking girl around 13~14.

And a strong looking girl with red hair around 12 years old.

「You must be my other roommates. I'm Maevis, let's get along!」

「My name is Mile, pleased to meet you!」

「I'm Rena.」

After that reply, the red haired girl immediately moved into the room, looked at the beds, and then put her things on the lower bed of the free high sleeper. Well, that was probably the normal course of action though. First come, first served.

「I'm Pauline, pleased to meet you too...」

The fluffy girl seemed to be somewhat weak willed, showed no sign of irritation at the other girl's behaviour, and quietly put her baggage on the upper bed.

It was by no means a coincidence that all inhabitants had arrived in this room three days before the enrollment ceremony, on the noon of the day when they were allowed to move into the dorm.

You can stay these three days here for free, and the meals since today's lunch are also free.

In short, none of them had money to waste.

Of course, Mile wasn't that troubled by her finances, and she only wanted to familiarize herself with the school and its surroundings, but there was no need to alienate herself, so she didn't mention this little fact.

Since lunch would be served soon, they decided to postpone the introductions, and headed to the cafeteria.

Many others had also arrived as soon as possible with free meals as their aim, so around half of the 40 students Mile had heard of were seated in the cafeteria. Since their seniors had just graduated, everyone here should be part of their class.

The boys all wolfed down their food. But, as expected, the women were not quite that bad.

When the girls returned to their room after lunch, they immediately started introducing themselves.

「Let's start with the introductions in order of our arrival here.」

With Maevis' decision, Mile was the first.

「I'm Mile, 12 years old. My Rank is F and I'm a magician」

「...eh, just that? Isn't there anything else like the magic you're good at, where you're from, about your family...」

The red haired girl, Rena's words made Mile reluctantly continue her introduction.

「Um, I can use Storage Magic. So I don't need my closet space and all of you can share it. I also can use a sword to defend myself a little.

My family matters are a life and death issue so I would like to keep them to myself...」

「「「.....」」」

The silence continued for quite a while.

「What's up with that!」

Rena suddenly shouted.

「If you can use Storage Magic you should be C-Rank! Why the hell are you here! And if you constantly use your Storage Magic, you'd have to always spend that much Magic Power on it! How can you use it as a closet!?!」

「「「Eh...」」」

「Why are you also looking confused!!」

Mile was baffled by what Rena was howling at her...

「Well, there was a mistake made by the Guild... To make it up, the Guildmaster

recommended me for this place. And who knew Storage Magic worked like that?」

「Y-You.....」

「T-Then, I'm next!」

Maevis hurriedly interjected.

Being able to read the mood was truly a splendid ability.

「Since Mile was this honest, I'll also tell you everything. Since we'll be together a long time it would come out either way.

My name is Maevis von Austin, 17 years old. I am a swordsman and can't use magic.

The Austins have been a house of knights for many generations, and all of my three older brothers have also become knights. I admire my brothers and also aim to become a knight, but my family was against it, so I left my home. That is why, right now I'm just Maevis, no family name. Let's get along!」

((Whoa....)))

The name 『Rascal』 floated up in Mile's mind, but that is a raccoon. She probably had mistaken it for another name. [\[1\]](#)

「T-Then I'll go next! I'm Rena, fifteen, magician! Attack Magic is my forte, so I'm called 『Rena the Red』.

And just to make it clear, the “Red” has nothing to with my hair color!

I don't have a family...」

When she talked about her family, she let her head hang down so her face

wasn't visible. But since she had thrown this question at Mile, she couldn't not answer it herself.

「『Fifteen?』』」

「What! What are you trying to say!?!」

For a fifteen year old she was too small. About 156~157cm. That is around 5cm smaller than the average for her age. The height of a 12 year old.

Mile was also smaller than the average, so she was happy she didn't earn this kind of reaction.

「Then, I will go last...

Pauline, fourteen. I'm the daughter of a lover of the Beckett trading company's president.」

((Whoaaaaa~~~~!!)))

「Although I'm a nuisance, since I have a talent for Healing Magic, I was sent here to polish my skills so I could better serve as a tribute to nobles or higher ranking merchants.」

((Please stop~~~~!!))

「When I graduate from here I'll probably be given to a middle-aged or old man to-」

「『And that's it for self introductions!!』』」

It looks like the roommates will get along well.

| |

[\[1\]](#) This is probably some kind of obscure reference to this here:

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rascal_the_Raccoon

I don't exactly where Mile wants to go with that...

But it's fun to find out that this anime is responsible for the raccoon being introduced into Japan's wildlife.

I'll try adding a post with images for various characters later on.



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 22](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 24](#)

[About these ads](#)

I Said Make My Abilities Average! 24

Hi there! It was a busy week for me despite monday being a holiday, so I only finished the chapter today.

I done goofed in the previous chapter. There are 40 students in the school, not 14. I even wondered at the part about the cafeteria but by then I just switched the 4 and the 10 in my mind and didn't question it again...

24 Roommates

Mile and her new companions spent the three days until the enrollment ceremony talking or exploring the capital. Since none of them had much money they focused on things they could do without spending money.

And even if they had the money to go shopping, there just wasn't any space in their room, so they couldn't have bought anything impressive either way. At most they could get a change of clothes and a few consumables.

They got free meals at the cafeteria, and didn't waste money on a luxury like sweets.

These four, despite their personalities being quite different, seemed like they would get along well as roommates.

And for some reason, Rena had taken a special liking to Mile. Rena always decided to stand right next to her.

Maevis told the doubtful Mile her deductions on Rena's reasons for this behavior.

「Well, you know, with your height and breasts... no, forget I said anything.」

「As if I could!」

Mile raised her voice in reply to Maevis' spot on analysis.

She had become able to freely talk to her roommates.

Certainly, Rena looked big when put next to Mile.

The self that was bigger than the 12 year old Mile. Both in height and breasts.

For Rena who had somewhat of a complex about her child-like body that was something joyful. Mile could understand that she would want to stand next to her.

Being only slightly shorter than the fifteen year old Rena next to her also wasn't that bad for Mile either.

Maevis was seventeen, so she was outside the range of comparison.

....the problem was Pauline.

She was just a tick below the average height for her 14 years. So, of course, she was taller than Rena.

And her boobs were clearly above average in size, overtaking even Maevis.

「Grrrr....」

Mile stared down Pauline's breast, causing her to squirm, when Rena returned from the bathroom.

「Well, let's get going!」

Indeed, for today was finally the day of their enrollment into the Hunter Training School.

The enrollment ceremony was bland.

An obvious fact with most of the students being poor. And there were no parents coming to watch them.

And, of course, there was no uniform either. Everyone wore their individual outfits.

But since they had forgone normal clothing and attended in their combat gear, the students at least looked like novice Hunters.

The amount of students this term was as usual 40.

Since they were only 40 people, there was only one class.

The school still was on the level it had since its trial phase, so it was more like a temple school in scale.

「Good to see all of you arrived! I'm the person running this place, Elbert.」

A man about 50 years old, probably the principal, greeted them from atop a podest.

He looked nothing like a principal and everything like a retired Hunter.

「I've been a Hunter from age 6 to six years ago, when I retired and was entrusted this place!」

....it was just how it looked like.

Well, with just 40 students there's probably no principal at all.

This place should rather be called "Hunter Training Place" or "Hunter Strengthening Program".

Was what Mile thought....

「Here, we'll drill what you should originally be learning and experiencing over the course of years in just half a year! And when you graduate we'll give you the qualification to be a D-or C-Rank Hunter! Do you understand what that

means!？」

Elbert asked the students while letting his eyes pass over them.

「You guessed it! This place is harsh! Those who can't keep up will promptly be expelled.

Because it would leave a bad taste in our mouths if we let you pass out of kindness, only to get not only yourselves, but also your party members killed. So we're certainly not going to do that. If you feel that you can't keep up, chose to drop out!」

Even if he said this, everybody here has won against their competitors and is burdened with the expectations of their families, so there was no way they would just obediently leave of their own volition.

After Elbert's speech the other teachers were introduced before the event ended.

After all, there was only one class. The details could be explained later in the classroom.

While waiting for their teacher in the classroom, the students talked with their roommates.

「Well, it's nothing new.」

The other three nodded in return to Rena's comment.

The earlier words of the principal. Everybody here was ready for something of this degree. There was no need to spell it out anymore at this point in time.

After a while, the front door of the room opened and their instructor entered.

It was the principal, Elbert.

「I'm going to be your head instructor. Due to budget restrictions I'm your principal as well as your head instructor, and I also serve as the instructor for the sword and lance. Besides me, there are the three introduced earlier. Other than that there are only the people cooking for you and keeping this place habitable.

The classes will be focused on practical training, but there'll be some theory too. If you can't do things like recognizing plants, or know a monster's weak points, you'll die off quickly. And if you don't know how to handle an aristocrat you're escorting, they'll snap and attack you, then you'll fight back, and then you're on the wanted list. So you better learn this stuff.」

His words were frank and to the point, but all of them were the truth so nobody could say anything.

While talking, Elbert had started writing on the blackboard.

Number of students: 40 Male:27 Female:13

Swordsmen: Male:13 Female:3

Spearmen: Male:4

Archers: Male:4 Female:2

Magicians: Male:6 Female:8

Girl Group A: 5 Members Magicians:2 Swordsmen:1 Archer:2

Girl Group B: 4 Members Magicians:3 Swordsmen:1

Girl Group C: 4 Members Magicians:3 Swordsmen:1

Boy Group 1: 5 Members Magicians:1 Swordsmen:3 Archer:1

Boy Group 2: 5 Members Magicians:1 Swordsmen:2 Archer:1 Spearmen:1

Boy Group 3: 5 Members Magicians:1 Swordsmen:2 Archer:1 Spearmen:1

Boy Group 4: 4 Members Magicians:1 Swordsmen:2 Spearmen:1

Boy Group 5: 4 Members Magicians:1 Swordsmen:2 Spearmen:1

Boy Group 6: 4 Members Magicians:1 Swordsmen:2 Archer:1

「These are the makeup of this class by gender and profession as well as your parties from now on. Parties A-C are the girls, and 1-6 the boys.

Some of you might have already noticed it, but your party members are your roommates. You'll stay in these groups until graduation.

If there's someone you don't like, bear it. That's also part of your training. There'll be times after your graduation where you can't choose who to work with after all.

Normally, all female parties are rare, but we don't have the time to bother with romance here and it would be a hassle if one of you got knocked up. Also it's easier to teach you separated by gender, so we split the groups like that.

You can talk about it until graduation and form mixed parties then. Rather, that's what most people do.」

He was too frank.

Elbert's explanation continued after that.

The students were seated by profession so their instructor could easily infer on what level each student was. On the battlefield you might need to pick up an ally's or enemy's weapon, so they were to also learn things besides their speciality. It would also help them with their teamwork, let them know how enemies might move, and joint training were among a whole lot of other reasons given for this.

And now it was time for the usual event, self introductions.

「Since you won't remember them in detail anyways, just keep in mind that someone like this exists in this class.

Start from the right. At least your name, profession, specialties and Rank should come up.

Just to be clear, don't let it be just that. Make your comrades aware of yourself as a fellow human being instead of just another stranger.」

In accordance with Elbert's words, the row of self introductions started.

And despite his words, most introductions barely went above the minimum.

There was nobody who would want to tell complete strangers about their private affairs, specialties or weak points. The trio of Maevis, Rena, and Pauline also didn't deliver an in-depth introduction like the one in their dorm room.

And then, it was Mile's turn to introduce herself.

「My name is Mile. I am twelve years old and my profession is magician. I don't have any magic I'm particularly bad at. I can use Storage Magic as well as fight a bit with a sword. My Rank is F」

Immediately, the classroom got noisy.

In contrast to Rena, nobody was doubtful of a Storage Magic user like her coming to this place.

Because no matter her usefulness, someone must have judged, that taking a clueless beginner like her along would be too dangerous, and sent her here to train her. That's why they could accept that she still was an F-Rank.

The reason for the ruckus laid elsewhere.

Recruitment.

If they could work on her until graduation and get her to join them.

A cute and seemingly docile girl that can use Storage Magic among many others as well as defend herself with a sword.

Who else but this girl could be more desirable as a party member.

Once again, a daily live of suffering was about to begin for Mile.

| |

I like Elbert. The buff retired adventurer is always a good role.



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 23](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 25](#)

[About these ads](#)

I Said Make My Abilities Average! 25

A little late, but here is this week's chapter.

Sadly I can't get around to translate more right now since I'm finally getting data for my thesis which is keeping me quite busy. It also didn't help that a friend notified me of the 1.2 update of KSP.

25 Conference

「Now we will start with the first party conference!」

In the evening, after returning from dinner, Rena suddenly proclaimed this.

The remaining three were perplexed and didn't know what to make of it.

「Don't you understand? Something bad happened, so I'm saying we need to put our heads together.」

「Something bad?」

「You, of course!」

Rena snapped back at Mile's laid back question.

「Didn't you notice! The eyes of the other students that were looking at you like a slab of meat!」

「Eh, am I that popular?」

「That's not it! W-well, I won't say that you're not popular, but what they're after is your Storage Magic!

They'll continue coming after you until the graduation to get you into their party!

「It will be problematic if don't do something about this. After all, you're

perfect for my...」

「Eh?」

「N-Nothing! Anyway, guys will start chasing after you, not for yourself, but for your Storage Magic! If we don't do anything about it, it'll turn into a problem」

「EEhhh~!」

Mile was appalled at the thought while Maevis and Pauline slightly sighed.

「You understand? The people coming here are for the most part older than fifteen.

Those who become Hunters at ten and start at F-Rank and in a few years time will reach D-Rank. When they reach D-Rank they can theoretically take on any request, so there's no need for them to come here. As expected, even though it means a slight deficit, they won't make the overly young fight against dangerous monsters.

So, the ones coming to this School are those who turned into Hunters later on, and who were judged to be talented enough that they should quickly raise their Rank, like us.

You seem to be a special case though, Mile, but with your Storage Magic I can accept that.」

Rena continued.

「So most people here are already adults. As well as there are people here looking for party members, there are also those looking for party members-slash-lovers.

Which means you Mile, a cash-cow with your Storage Magic, a timid personality that makes you seem easy to control, and your cuteness makes you too tasty of a price. You see?

Any questions?」

「.....None.」

Mile nodded mechanically.

「So, when someone tries to invite you, just reply “I have already promised my roommates”.

When someone wants to get into a relationship with you, turn them down by saying “I’m not interested in that sort of thing yet. For now I want to focus on my training.”」

「O-Okay!」

Seeing the pressured Mile reflexive answer and the satisfied look on Rena’s face, Maevis and Pauline understood it.

((Ahh, so that’s her goal.....))

That was her goal.

「Ah, we’ll need to decide on a leader!」

After Maevis outburst, the other three pointed their fingers.

... at Maevis.

She was the oldest, tallest as well as gallant, cool and sincere.

The others were a hot-tempered shrimp, an airheaded shrimp, and feeble woman with a dark side.

There was no other choice.

The next day.

Before noon were theoretical classes with training on the sports ground following in the afternoon.

「Good, everyone's here.

At first, before we start training, I'm going to measure your level. I'll take a look at your combat abilities one after the other. Break up your groups and line up according to your professions!」

Following Elbert's words, the students rearranged themselves.

The other three teachers beside Elbert had also come to the training field.

Huey, in charge of short swords, throwing knives and archery.

Neville, the magic teacher largely in charge of Attack Magic.

And similarly, Gilda, the female magic teacher in charge of Support and Healing Magic.

They all were former Hunters.

Although their specialties were quite well defined, as any Hunter should, they were not completely ignorant of the other fields. When there's a need for a helping hand they'll help each other.

When the students had separated by profession, boys were in the majority among swordsmen and archers, while there were zero girls among the spearmen. In contrast, there were a lot more girls among the magicians than boys.

Simply from their bodily capabilities, it was obvious that more boys passed in vanguard professions, also reinforced by the fact that many boys would rather focus on their swordplay even if they could use a bit of Attack Magic. In the first place, there were a lot more boys than girls taking the examination.

The reason that the girls were the majority among the magicians while in the minority, when taking the complete class into account, was obvious.

The students all wore their personal armor, but since the weapons were

provided by the school, they didn't bring those with them.

Obviously, sparring with real swords would drastically increase the casualties.

Because of that, Mile thankfully didn't stand out amongst the magicians despite usually being clothed like a swordsman.

Being a magician didn't necessarily mean wearing robes, as everyone here wore either light leather armor or thick clothing if they didn't have the money. Mile with her leather armor and boots didn't stick out.

But when they would equip their personal weapons, Mile would stand out.

Since she had a rather small short sword in contrast to most others blunt weapons like rods or staffs.

For magicians, chanting magic was their life. Due to that, weapons that needed skill, paying attention to edge-alignment, or needed effort to remove once stuck in opponent, in short, every weapon that needed their attention or impacted their concentration was useless to them.

So, they totally forgo trying to defeat the enemy with their weapon, only holding them back by flailing their weapon around. The obvious choice for that were staffs, rods and related weapons as comparatively light, blunt weapons that don't affect your balance much.

But all of that has nothing to do with Mile.

Compared to staffs or rods, it is easier to take down an enemy with a sword or spear.

It was only that.

Mile also thought about preparing a slingshot sometime later.

A slingshot couldn't bring out the full potential of Mile's power, but that was what she wanted.

Even if she was startled or excited, the proportion of her body would limit the shot's power, preventing a tragedy from occurring because she misjudged her strength. Also, it would be easy to cover it up if something happened.

Carrying a bow around or preparing the arrows would be a hassle, so she passed up on that. Slingshot ammo takes no place and she could also just use pebbles. If there were none, she could just take a nearby rock and crush it until it was round, and if it was in a sandy terrain, she could simply use iron sand, so it was more practical than a bow.

Thanks to the Nano-chans adjusting her aim, her accuracy shouldn't be worse than with a bow.

「Begin!」

While Mile had been thinking about a lot of things, the swordsmen had started fighting.

Of course, they used wooden swords.

As expected the instructor wasn't so demonic as to start with blunt metal swords right off the bat.

As expected of elite Hunter trainees, with their more than fifteen years, the spars at Ekland Academy didn't even come close. Both speed as well as power were on another level altogether.

The first pair showed quite a good fight which was won by a strike to the torso.

After that close, for the most part, fights continued.

They were top class for their age and from all around, so there wasn't that much difference in their abilities.

Mile carefully followed their matches and took a mental note of everyone's level.

Mile could learn from her errors. She can do it if she tries. If she only has the necessary experience...

Since the male swordsmen were an uneven 13, one of them was paired with a

girl. His opponent was Maevis.

The last boy seemed to be among the strongest, but Maevis was older and taller compared to the other girls, overturned the physical gap between man and woman, and splendidly achieved victory.

The boy who had lost looked perplexed for a moment before breaking out into a smile and thanking Maevis.

(Ahh, as expected of an adult...)

Mile remembered the childish attitude of a 11 year old brat and looked forlorn into the distance before getting her act together and clapping for Maevis.

When the last two girls had finished their fight... Mile thought that the next would be the spearmen.

「Hey, Mile. You said you can use a sword. Let me see what you got.」

「Ehhhh~!!」

In return to Elbert's unexpected words, Mile unintentionally raised her voice.

(Refusing... is not an option right. Looks like I have no choice.

But, just in case something like this happens, I carefully took note of everyone's level. It will be fine, it will be fine...)

While Mile steeled herself, Elbert had chosen her opponent. When he had asked for volunteers, amazingly almost everybody had raised their hands, so Elbert chose someone on the weak side.

(Why does everyone want to fight against me that much? Is this bullying? Am I being bullied?)

Of course this was to invite her later along these lines: “I’m sorry, did I hurt you? Why don’t we meet later to reflect on the match. I’ll prepare tea and sweets.”

「Begin!」

With Elberts voice the battle started, Mile catching the boy’s chained attacks on her sword and returning her own, turning their battle into fierce close combat. And finally, one of the boy’s attacks got through, striking her torso and ending the match.

Mile could learn from her errors.

「.....」

Despite the ending of the match, Elbert stayed silent for a while before calling the boy Maevis had fought against to himself and walking out of hearing range with him.

When it seemed like they were talking about something, the boy suddenly seemed angered by Elbert.

After that, their conversation continued, and while the boy still didn’t seem content, he nodded before both of them returned.

「Alright, now Mile, time for round 2!」

「Ehhhhhhh~~!!」

This time it wasn’t only Mile’s outburst that happened in reaction, but also whispering springing up between the other students.

「Now, Begin!」

The second matched forced on her.

The boy also seemed to be reluctant about it.

Fighting against a delicate, younger girl that had lost against one of the weaker

boys. And a magician at that.

Even though he had lost to a girl before, Maevis is a swordsman and strong. Though there might be difficult feelings involved, he could probably accept that loss.

This battle on the other hand was probably impossible for him to come to terms with. Even if he won, there was neither honor nor fame nor exaltation, or even just satisfaction to gain. It would only leave behind a bad taste.

But it was a part of their training and an order by their instructor. He had no other choice than to follow that.

As the fierce clash of swords continued, Mile panicked.

(Why are you only aiming for unarmored spots!)

Her sword arm, neck, the gaps in her armor, and other spots that would hurt when hit were aimed at with as much power as if he really meant it. It was questionable whether it would just be a bruise if one of those hits connected. Mile kept catching his blows with her sword, swinging it around desperately.

And after a while, finally her chance came.

(Yay, an attack that will hit my armor!)

Boshi!

Just like the first match, a blow to the torso ended it.

(It's finally over!)

What was reflected in Mile's relieved eyes was her opponent staring, not at her, but at Elbert.

Following his line of sight, Mile was faced with Elbert's lips twisted into a smug

smile on his face.

(Eh? Eh....?)

She had been had.

Mile would only notice this quite a bit later though.

| |

As always, Mile can learn from her errors.

Maybe...

Eventually...

P.S.: I like how Mile, Rena, and Pauline have the selfawareness to unanimously decide that Maevis it the only one among them fit to be a leader.



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 24](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 26](#)

[About these ads](#)

I Said Make My Abilities Average! 26

Hallo dear readers, I was quite busy this week, and despite my intention to get two chapters done, it turned into only one I worked on when I had the time. I hope the chunks I translated fit seamlessly....

Have a fun read!

26 Practical Training

The examination continued with the spearmen, then the archers and finally it was the magicians' turn.

This time the examination for the archers and magicians was not a sparring match, only measuring their activation time, flying speed, accuracy and power among many things.

It was obvious since these attacks would do serious damage to the hit target.

In quick succession Attack Magic was fired off.

Fireball, waterball, fire arrow, ice arrow, stone arrow, conflagration, blaze...

They might have varied in size and shape, but all were incomparable to what she saw at Ekland Academy. Not that there were many students capable of Attack Magic there in the first place.

What really surprised her though was Rena's Attack Magic.

「Rise up, conflagration of hell! Burn even bones to ash!」

A glaring red flame. The twirling blaze enveloped the target, bruning it to nothingness.

「Cool...」

Hearing Mile's words, a satisfied expression floated up on Rena's face.

(So this is the origin of "Rena the Red"...

But it doesn't look like she has much in terms of magic power nor does she seem to excel in the imagining part...) For some reason Mile was able to tell a person's magic power to a certain extent, but she refrained from thinking too deeply about it. Doing so would probably only mentally tire her out.

A wise decision.

『That is because she has a strong emotion.』

「Uah!」

The sudden voice right next to her ears caused a shriek to leave Mile's lips, causing several of her fellow students to look at her dubiously before turning back to the magicians.

(D-Don't surprise me like that!)

『Excuse us. It seemed like you were interested in a provision of information.』

(I was only thinking! But, if you're already talking to me, I'll have you explain.

What is this strong emotion?)

『We nanomachines have our reception sensitivity and selectivity set at random. Due to this, depending on the strength of the mental image, different amounts of nanomachines react to it, whereas the precision of the image improves the work efficiency, with both effects combining to create the difference in results of magic.

Yet, sometimes people appear who, despite not significantly differing from others in terms of strength or precision, are able to command powerful magic. We say that those people have "strong emotions" because their thought emissions are boiling over so to say, causing even nanomachines with very low

sensitivity to react.』

(Hmmm....)

Mile nodded arbitrarily in reply to this explanation she didn't even know if she did or didn't understand, ending the communication held via thoughts and vibrating eardrums. It was almost her turn.

(Judging by what I have seen until now, it shouldn't be a problem even if it is a bit on the strong side.

Since I want to end up placed 5th of all students, that would put me around 2nd best among magicians considering the number of students. If it's like that, I simply have to be a little bit weaker than Rena...)

Thinking this, Mile decided to use the same magic as Rena with about 80% of the power.

「Rise up, conflagration of hell! Burn even bones to ash!」

And, just like when Rena used it, crimson flames enveloped the target and burned it away.

「Wha.....」

The other students were ordinarily amazed by Mile's magic being only second to Rena's in power, but they could easily accept that Mile, who could use Storage Magic, was obviously also good at other types of magic.

But, a single student wasn't convinced that easily.

「Mile, we have something to talk about later.」

Mile got scared by the intense glare Rena was directing at her.

「W-Why.....」

A couple of students later, the Attack Magic tests were over, with now only

Support Magic remaining.

Since they couldn't just intentionally injure someone, Healing Magic was not examined this time.

This was no problem since there wasn't anyone who could only use Healing Magic, so everyone could show his skill in one of the other disciplines.

When the practical training was finished, the class was dissolved on the training ground for today.

Mile tried to hide from the restless Rena by hiding in the shadows of her classmates, trying to get to the cafeteria.

「Mile-san!」

「Hieee!」

The sudden pats to her shoulder made Mile flinch and raise her voice.

「Ah, sorry....」

When Mile turned around the second boy she had sparred against earlier was standing there.

「I'm sorry for startling you. I'm also sorry for that spar just now.

To be honest, the instructor ordered me to do it like that, so I had no choice...

But even if they were his orders, aiming only for unarmored parts was a bad thing to do. Sorry!」

「Eh? Ah, no, that's fine, no need to apologize! In a real battle the enemy would also aim there plus it was the instructor's order, so you had no choice, right?」

「Thanks, I needed to get that out off my mind. See ya!」

Mile watched the boy walking away in admiration.

「Yep, after all adults are different...」

「Mile-chan, I'm sorry for earlier!」

When Mile had just resumed her journey to the cafeteria another boy stopped her.

This time she was faced with her first opponent upon turning around.

「Did I hurt you? I'm sorry.

While we're at that, would you like to meet after dinner to discuss our spar? There are a lot of things I could give advice on.」

A goofily smiling face and excessively widened nostrils.

His intentions were so obvious it pissed Mile off.

「I'm really sorry. But after dinner I have a meeting with my party, so....

And since I'm a magician it's obvious that my swordplay would have some weak spots.

If I have the time to polish a skill that is only meant as a last line of self-defense, it's better to put that time into honing my skills as a magician, I think.」

「Ah, eh, you know....」

「Well then, have a good day.」

Before her opponent could think of a good change in topic, Mile hurriedly left him standing.

It seems that as would be expected, there are also useless men among those older than fifteen.

In the cafeteria she ate dinner as usual with her roommates, or rather, her

party members. When Mile peeked at Rena, she ate with without any sign of her previous irritated aura, so Mile was relieved.

But the moment they had returned to their room.

「Second Party Conference!」

Rena suddenly shouted.

「Mile! What was that!?」

「Eh? What do you mean?」

「Don't play dumb! I'm talking about the magic you used!

Care to explain that!?」

Mile flinched at Rena's accusation.

Meanwhile, Maevis and Pauline were silently watching over their conversation.

「Eh, it was the same thing you used, normal fire magic...」

「Aha. The same, hut. Perfectly replicating the 18th original magic of “Rena the Red” and calling it “normal fire magic” ...」

「Ehhh!」

Mile was then pressured more and more, finally confessing.

Of course she didn't explain everything and instead spun a cover story on the spot.

「So, this Minister who wanted you for your genius joined forces with the Demon Lord's underlings, and you could only flee with the help of the prince...」

「Exactly! I thought I was going to die back then!」

「Who'd believe that, you idiot~~!」

「Eh, how did you find out...」

「I read that novel too!」

「Ahh!」

Mile nodded in acceptance of that reason.

Mile was then hoisted up again until she confessed.

「So, you can use a lot of other magics besides Storage Magic, have a big amount of magic power, and couldn't stand being treated differently by everyone because of that.

And because of the succession of your house it seemed like you'd get killed, so you ran away?」

「Yes....」

She might have mixed a lot of things up a little, but since every piece had a little nugget of truth inside, it was a convincing story. At least more convincing than the romantic drama she had recited earlier.

「Well, it's not like I can't understand you at all. many of those who have come here have in some fashion experienced people trying to use them or sell them off.

This place is also meant to serve as a kind of shelter for these people.」

After uttering this with a face as though she had eaten something bitter, Rena finally let go off Mile's collar

「By the way, what was it with the guys that talked to you on the way to the cafeteria, Mile?」

「What!?!」

In reaction to Maevis' words, Rena's hands who had at last released her collar

once again tightly grasped it.

「I gi-give up! Can't, breathe....」

Mile was only released the second time after explaining about the two boys in detail.

「Well, if it's like that, there's not much we can do about it.

But that first boy was dangerous. Maevis, if he tries to get close the next time, repel him!」

「Ah, yes, I'll try to....」

Even as she gave her consent with a bitter smile, Maevis asked Mile about something that had piqued her interest.

「But why did the instructor even arrange that setup? Even though your intended profession is magician....」

「Who knows....」

Maevis halfheartedly nodded to Mile's shaking head.

「And about these two matches, why couldn't you block those final strikes? In particular in the second match his intentionally slow swing went though your defense despite you defending against the faster attacks before. Did you fall for a feint or something?」

「.....Eh?」

「Now you are kidding, wasn't the last attack obviously slower and weaker than the rest?」

『The instructor's order』

『Only aim for unarmored places』

『A purposefully slow attack』

「.....I got tricked!!!」

「W-what's up with that sudden yell!」

Her strength was measured by the instructor and her intentionally losing was confirmed.

When Mile sank together after realizing this, she was yet again pressured by Rena until she let it spill that she was also quite proficient at using a sword.

Well, since the instructor had seen through her, it was only a matter of time for everyone else to notice it.

So it was better to simply tell her companions about herself from the start.

With that feeling in mind, she didn't regret confessing about her swordplay.

(『Companions』 huh....)

In their room, Mile smiled happily despite being forced to give up some of her secrets, while the her three 『companions』 dubiously looked at her.

||

Yup, totally average girl here, nothing to see... Imitor Ars! ๖_๖

And yes, the Companions her is of the Nakama variation....



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 25](#)

[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 27](#)

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I Said Make My Abilities Average! 27

Holidays are nice. You can sleep long and don't need to leave the house when it's still dark...

And you can spend your time on something other than work!

So, with a little delay, here's the next chapter.

27 Broke

The days of physical exercise in the mornings and afternoons continued.

It covered everything, from tempering their basic fitness all the way to learning the different attack patterns of monsters.

There was individual training as well as mock fights, sometimes even against the instructors.

In addition, there also were training units separated by profession as well as those focused on teamwork.

The teamwork in a party could only work if you knew about your comrades' profession and if it comes to a fight against other humans during an escort-or bodyguard-mission, knowing your enemy often decided the fight.

Since the balance of the female parties was heavily skewed towards magicians and against vanguards, during inter-party mock fights, the parties were mixed up a little or some of the boys switched in.

Mile's party on the other hand, in part due to Mile being able to serve as a swordsman, in part due to their abilities being high overall, was able to compete quite well in their normal configuration...

And since too much physical training would only tire them out, there were some theoretical classes interspersed.

They contained a wide range of important knowledge from telling apart edible and poisonous plants over the peculiarities of many monsters and their weak points. Also on the curriculum were history lessons on many countries, about the

inner workings of the Guild, and even how to handle nobility. There was nothing they didn't touch upon.

A normal Hunter would experience all of this during his work and learn or steal the knowledge from his more experience party members, building a foundation for themselves by trial-and-error, a piece at a time.

Due to this, it normally takes a long time to build this foundation and it is often riddled with holes. So from that point on, most spend several more years of slow and steady refinement before they become full-fledged Hunters.

....Until then though, many lose their lives during one of their trials.

Mile wrote down all the things she thought were important into a notebook.

Although there were many who also took notes, some students didn't even touch a pen despite listening diligently.

This had puzzled Mile, so she decided to ask her friends when they were back at their room, only for Rena to exasperatedly explain it to her.

「That's because they can't read or write, obviously.」

「Eh? But, then how can they read the quest forms....」

「If you ask a Guild clerk they'll hand you something fitting. There are also some children who earn a little bit of pocket money reading the quests for illiterate Hunters.」

「.....」

In her previous world, she had been a book lover... or rather, since she had no friends video games and books were her only way to relax... which made it impossible for Mile to imagine being unable to “read and write”.

She could only imagine that it must quite pitiful and sad.

「Third Party Conference!」

In response to Rena's renewed exclamation, Mile asked a naive question.

「Why is it that Rena is always leading these meeting even though Maevis is our leader?」

「「「.....」」」

「Ah, I take that back. Please forget I asked!!」

「The topic of this meeting is about what to do on our next free day.」

As if her interjection hadn't happened, Rena continued.

「As you all know, we lack power, skill, speed, and most importantly, money!」

Rena exclaimed her woes.

「So I thought we could do some Hunter work on our next free day.

Although we will at some point fight monsters as a part of the curriculum and get an according reward, we don't have the luxury to wait that long!」

Just as her last ink bottle threatened to do, Rena's funds had already dried up, relying on the cafeteria for all three of her daily meals.

Normally, one would call such a state “backed into a corner” or “at the end of her wits”.

「Maevis and Pauline have no experience as Hunters, only being registered as F-Rank Hunters to enter this place here. You have a little experience as an active F-Rank if I remember correctly, Mile?

But since I'm E-Rank, we can even take on quests against Orcs or Goblins.

If there's a quest for them, we'll take it, otherwise we'll hunt Horn Rabbits and animals. If nothing unexpected happens that should turn out to about 3-4 silver coins per person.」

「Eh.....」

「What? Is there a problem with my plan?」

「N-No, it is nothing....」

Mile had only been surprised since their projected income was so low.

That evening, Mile was thinking hard while laying in bed.

About whether she should teach her roommates more about magic.

And even if she decided to, she couldn't do it the same way as with Marcella and the others before.

Their talent hadn't been exceptional from the start, so they wouldn't turn to

an occupation where they would have to fight for their lives with it. So, even if she had taught them quite a few tricks, there was no way they would become powerful practitioners with the fate of others resting on their shoulders, so they wouldn't come into contact with a situation where they could make a difference between life and death that often. Because of that, they'll probably keep their promise and the knowledge she thought them a secret.

But that wasn't the case for the students of this school. Here magical skill directly related to keeping your life, and not just your own but also that of your party members.

If you taught somebody like that how to rapidly increase your power, they'd certainly tell their party members. And after that party dissolves, they'll also share it with their next party.

Of course, they'll also teach it to their children. And their close friends. And among those there's someone who'll open a magic school, work as a private tutor for a noble, or sell the knowledge to other countries, in pursuit of money....

The secret probably wouldn't be kept.

And the magicians in this school had talent for it in the first place.

At this point, they already have above average thought emission power and clarity of the image, and could use sufficiently strong magic. If she taught someone like that her trick....

When she thought about it like that, she couldn't find it in herself to teach her roommates in the same way.

But she would hate it if they instantly died after graduating, and also hoped for all of them to become C-Rank in the graduation examination instead of D-Rank.

What should she do.....

Mile's worrying continued until dawn.

「Let's go!!」

The next free day.

After being woken up early and rushed through breakfast by Rena, the four made their way to the capital branch of the Hunter Guild.

A branch, even though it was at the capital.

It did serve as the administrative center of all other branches inside the country, but since the Guild was a multinational organization, they couldn't have a single country pride itself in hosting their headquarters. And since they didn't have a central "head", the Guild couldn't easily be taken over by replacing it. Big decisions were made in country-spanning meetings.

Due to this, they got safety and stability of the organization in return for dulling it's movement and making it hard to overturn decisions.

Early in the morning, the Guild was packed.

Or rather, it was packed because it was early in the morning.

And one of the reasons for that...

「Ahh, the guys from the school!」

In the end, everyone's thoughts and the content of their purses were very much alike.

The F-and E-Rank quest board had already been ransacked, leaving not good jobs that could be completed in a day's time.

「We're too late....」

Rena let her head hang in disappointment.

「There are still the continuous commissions and herb gathering!」

Mile finally got Rena to cheer up and look at the market rates for the continuous commissions and herbs. Her mood lightened when she found out, that birds and Horn Rabbits earned decent money here.

「As expected of the capital, with so many people there's a big demand of meat and the rate is good. Now, let's go!!」

Group C of the twelfth class of the Hunter Training School, their first quest starts now.

「We haven't caught anything....」

Rena sunk to her knees in disappointment.

To get 4 silver coins for each of them, they have to catch 8 Horn Rabbits or birds. Or two Foxes.

If it was a big animal like a deer, one would suffice, but such a fortunate thing rarely happened.

Three hours since they began hunting. Even though it was almost noon, they only had caught one Horn Rabbit and bird each. This would only earn each of the 1 silver coin.

At this rate, they'd be well off if they caught 3 more if they hunted for four more hours after lunch. For the most financially troubled of them, Rena, this was truly a matter of life and death.

Rena had made an oversight.

Since the capital had a lot of people, it also had a lot of novice Hunters as well as a big meat consumption.

In turn, the hunting grounds around the capital were almost empty.

When they stopped to make lunch and better their mood a little, Mile was thinking: (I think it's okay for me to bring it out now...)

「Hey Mile, what's that!？」

「Eh, my lunch...」

The other three were eating bread they had gotten from the cafeteria and softened with a bit of water, whereas Mile pulled a grilled meat sandwich out of her Item Box while making it look like it came from her Storage Magic, along with a cup of tea.

「Why is that still hot!」

More than half had been stolen by Rena.

「Um, there is something I would like to tell all of you...」

When rested after lunch, Mile finally breached the topic.

After they had turned towards her, Mile continued.

「The reason why we are not catching that much is partly because finding prey is hard, but also because hitting it with magic is hard, right?

And since we have no archer in our team, we have to rely on magic for ranged attacks...」

「What's your point!? Do you want to say it's my fault!」

Rena instantly reacted to the perceived insult, but Mile continued, soothing her anger.

「Um, since as I told you before, I am quite good with a lot of magics, why don't we take a short break and train it a little bit...?」

「You're going to teach us?」

「Y-yes, well...」

(Did I make her mad, saying that she can learn from her junior...) Mile was worried by that.

「Now that you mention it, you never fired a single shot, leaving all of it to me.

Fine then. Nothing good will come out of it if we're all stressed out, so a little training to relax might be a good idea.」

Contrary to her expectations, Rena obediently accepted Mile's proposal.

It was a small surprise, but a happy surprise that made Mile smile.

Well then, let's start cultivating then.

||

Mile sometimes shows this kind of behavior that makes it seem like she thinks of the world around her as a game she is the player of. It contrasts nicely with the parts where she's over the top worried about stuff we as the reader know is pointless for her to worry about.



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[I Said Make My Abilities Average! 28](#)

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I Said Make My Abilities Average! 28

A new chapter of Mile making the other world a slightly stranger place, person by person.

28 Cultivation

「And there you tightly squeeze it. It is only a small animal, so not much force is needed at all. The opposite even, it will tarnish its value!

Image a small sphere with its speed as your main point to focus on!」

In return to Mile's advice, Rena earnestly started chanting.

「Oh water, congregate before me! Water Sphere Creation! Freezing! Change your shape to a fang of ice!

Spin, Spin, oh Rotation! And go!!!」

Droplets of water massed together, froze over and crystallized, turning into an icicle before it started rotation and finally blasted off.

It didn't behave quite like Mile's, but it wouldn't be a problem for far away targets.

And the released icicle had splendidly hit and pierced the branch she aimed for.

「I, did it....」

At her success, a smile appeared on Rena's face.

They couldn't use fire magic in the forest, and with all the ground being mulch amassing gravel wouldn't work well either. Rena slowly improved by being forced to use water magic, which wasn't her strong suit, and thus couldn't bring out her true strength until she compressed, crystallized, and accelerated the ice bullet. She also got the advice to shift her aim upwards.

Since the the fire magic she always used during training was almost unaffected by gravity, the trajectory of the ice-bullet with it's high mass was shifted. Mile

recognized that Rena hadn't understood yet that she needed to account for that and correct her aim, so she told her about that and more which led to this result.

By appending her chant, this also had the side effect of leading her to automatically imagine the underlying processes while emitting her thoughts. Having her spin the icicle also served this purpose.

With this, Rena could also dish out a good amount of damage where she couldn't use her fire magic or on the hunt.

Next to her, Pauline practiced her magic.

Pauline possessed plenty of magic power in the first place, but either because of her personality or because she was clumsy, she had been bad at Attack Magic which needed several steps. Mile wanted her to learn at least one attack for self-defense, but today seemed to be too early.

So Mile taught her a convenient magic instead.

「Oh Water, amass before me! Water Sphere Creation! Dance of droplets, like the flaming passion!」

With that chant, a ball of water appeared before gradually getting hotter.

「It looks like you have gotten the hang of it. With this you shouldn't have any problem with making hot baths or cooking. Since it uses a lot less magic power than hurling a fireball at a tub of water and you can just use it to make small quantities indoors, to make tea for example, it is going to be useful for a lot of jobs.」

「T-Thank you, Mile-chan!」

「It was nothing. I am going to teach you a lot more from now on!」

Mile didn't teach them the fundamental way to use thought emission and nanomachines, but changed their chants bit by bit to weave the underlying physical and chemical processes into their magic, evolving it to be more efficient. Always taking care that they advanced just enough that they wouldn't be able to develop it any further without Mile's help.

Despite this, their progress was enormous, and Rena as well as Pauline feverently threw themselves into training.

「Um....」

When Mile turned around to the voice calling her, Maevis stood there with a sad expression on her face.

「Um, is there something for me too? Like, a certain-kill skill, or something...」

「Ah~....」

Mile had already thought about what she could do for Maevis, but she hadn't been graced with a good idea.

(Iai wasn't suited to western swords, right... and moves like those in Anime and games are out of the question too. If she could use magic there would be something I could do about that, but Maevis can't use it at all...) 「...Practice swinging?」

「.....」

Maevis put both her hands to the ground.

And it wasn't to use some sort of special skill or something.

「Umm, ah, then I'll just be your sparring partner! I have no skill whatsoever, but I am confident in my speed and power! If you get used to my speed I am sure you will get able to see through the attacks of other people as well!」

「.....really?」

Maevis doubtfully asked.

She was sulking quite a bit.

「Really! Really really! ...probably!」

The last word had only been spoken silently in the confines of her own cheeks, but Maevis finally cheered up.

It soon was getting late, and the time for them to return to the capital was getting close.

「We couldn't earn much today, but it was good day! Thank you Mile!」

「Thank you very much, Mile-chan!」

「It was nothing, aren't we comrades after all!」

「I'm your comrade too, right? You haven't forgotten about me, right?」

Maevis was still sulking a little bit.

「Oh, right!」

Mile suddenly raised her voice as though she had just remembered something.

「If we return to the guild with only this much prey, we will get made fun of by the boys, and since that would tick me off, I'm just going to quickly catch something!」

Saying this, Mile took out a pebble from her pocket.

「Ehm, could you please be quiet for a moment...」

Boshu!

Mile then strove off and returned with a Horn Rabbit.

Bishu!

From the top of a tree a large bird fell down.

Bushu!

Pichun!

Boshun!

「Y-You...」

Rena's mouth opened and closed like a fish's.

「Eh? I am only firing pebbles with compressed air? It's only simple wind magic...」

Of course what she used was only the strength of her finger, not magic.

「W-Well, that's something that irks me too, but how are you able to find so many animals!?!」

「.....instinct?」

Maevis and Pauline shrugged at her reply.

And their resolve was written on their faces.

“Let's just not bother being surprised by Mile anymore.”

In the guild they took out the birds and Horn Rabbits in front of the male students, receiving 24 silver coins to split among the four of them.

「Is this really okay for us to accept?」

「Yes, since we went on this hunt as a party!」

「You....」

well, I'll just thankfully accept this boon right now, and return the favor in the future!」

「Yes, I am waiting for it!」

After distributing 6 silver coins to each of them, they left the guild followed by the boys gazes.

「「「I really want her.....」」」

After this, Mile's magic lectures to Rena and Pauline were continued.

To prevent others from learning her secrets, Mile forced Rena and Pauline to not say a word about it to others and keeping their practical training constrained to the forest on their free days, while teaching them about chants, the effects of magic, as well as physics and chemistry knowledge, in their room.

In particular Rena's fire magic got stronger, while Pauline became able to use Attack magic.

In addition, Mile taught Pauline about the structure of the human body, the organs, circulatory and nervous system, and cells in a bid to make her Healing and Recovery Magic more effective.

With their good speed of improvement they missed less and loss often during their hunts, making Mile's help to earn enough unnecessary.

And they all lived happily everafter...

「Mile~....」

Mile had completely forgotten about Maevis.

Since it wouldn't be much of a problem for her training with Maevis to be seen, they practised during lunch break or after dinner on the school's training ground.

「Then I'll try going at 1.2 times the speed of our fastest schoolmate.」

GanGanGanGanGanGanGanGan!

「Then, next is 1.3 times 」

GanGanGanGanGanGanGanGan!

「Now, 1.4 times」

GanGanGanGanGanGanGanGan!

「Next is....」

「W-Wait! Please wait a sec~~!」

「Eh? Won't you be able to get used to it if I gradually increase the speed?

I tried using the ninja practice of planting a sapling and jumping over it every day as it grows as a reference though...」

「I don't know what ninja are but that's impossible! Impossible I say!」

Since they were short on money, they couldn't afford to have light burning till deep into the night.

They had to pay for the illumination of their rooms on their own.

But since they couldn't sleep that early, they continued their conversations while tucked into their beds.

About their training, their classmates, rumors, and a lot more, but since the four of them basically spend most of their time together, seeing and hearing the same things, their conversations soon die down.

Since the only one who could talk about her family and past without a problem was Maevis, they were graced with many stories of how Maevis' parents doted on their first daughter, episodes of her three brothers with an overblown sister complex, and how she herself wasn't aware how this was abnormal in the slightest.

((Uwah....))

The trio had probably become, with exception of Maevis and her family themselves, the best informed people in the world about Maevis' family.

Regardless of whether they had wanted or not.

Since only listening to Maevis' stories got boring after a while, Mile started to tell some stories herself.

Mile didn't talk about herself or her family, but rather told stories that could be a useful reference for magic, but since focusing on that would leave Maevis out in the cold, she told a lot of Earth's myths, historical events, anime or game plots, arranged to fit into this world.

.....they got hooked.

Rena on magical warriors and magical girls.

Pauline on stories about climbing the social ladder.

And Maevis on heroic tales and adventures.

And as Mile had been urged to continue her storytelling, she hadn't noticed that the other girls had been afflicted with an illness.

Yes, an illness that children around the age of thirteen are said to be afflicted with.

People call that illness "8th-Graders-Syndrome". (TL: Chuunibyo)

| | Next Chapter

Mile definitely is from the Saiyan school of training. I bet she would love the extra gravity chamber...



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